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WASHINGTON, D. C.

BY A RURAL VISITOR

1913

HISTORICAL AND BIOGRAPHICAL
RESEARCH SKETCHES OF
WASHINGTON, D. C.

BY A RURAL VISITOR

With some general observations of a few of the
prominent events of present, and
primitive days.

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1913

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TO MY DAUGHTER
MRS. ADDIE LEAVENS KEYES,
THESE SKETCHES AND OBSERVATIONS
ARE LOVINGLY DEDICATED.
—H. P. L.—

NEENAH, WIS., AUGUST 1913.



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WASHINGTON, D. C.

IN THE YEAR 1790, Congress conferred upon George Washington as President, the authority to select near the eastern bank of the Potomac, a suitable location for a permanent Capitol building. Acting under this authority, the present site was selected on an elevation about 100 feet above the Potomac, and about three miles distant from the then city of Georgetown. In 1793, the first Capitol Building was begun on what has since been known as Capitol Hill. It required at that time seven long years to complete one wing, or what is now known as the *north half* of the present *central portion* of the great Capitol structure. The Capitol building was located on the *west brow* of this hill, facing the *east*, in which direction Capitol Park is located, and in which direction the new town was expected to grow, because of the more desirable lay of grounds for a beautiful city. In 1792, the White House, or the President's home, (as it was then called) was located by General Washington about a mile and a quarter *west* of the Capitol grounds. In the growth and development of this young city, the commercial activities soon found their way toward the northwest or adjacent to the City of Georgetown. At the same time Capitol Hill became the nucleus for residential purposes almost exclusively. After the civil war, the trend of development for both commercial and residential purposes, moved rapidly from Capitol Hill toward the north and west, making the White House the nucleus. So that the great Capitol building when fully completed, found its magnificent approach or frontage, located on the wrong side, *to face the new* and rapidly growing City.

Territory that was once in part the camping ground for "Cox's Army" of Mendicants, and Soup Eaters, (during the last Democratic Administration) has now been converted and beautified, to make presentable a *western* approach to the Capitol Building. Millions, perhaps, have been expended in terracing and in the construction of broad magnificent granite stairways leading to a wide promenade that extends quite around the two ends and western part of the Capitol, where flowers of many varieties bloom throughout the season. The approach is gradual, the ascent tiresome, but the view of the city looking down Pennsylvania Avenue from this point, is most inspiring—particularly in the evening when the broad avenue 160 feet wide is alive with humanity, and the buildings ablaze with electric lights of every design and color.

Washington, however, is a city that must be seen to be appreciated, and leisurely studied, rather than a city to be written about. The point of view of a writer of this metropolis is likely to impress one so differently from that of a visitor, as to make it practically impossible for both to harmonize.

Washington as a social center, with its almost continuous program of receptions, entertainments, and other social functions, presents an attraction which captivates the attention of many society people from all parts of the country.

Washington, the political center, has its charms and fascinations for quite another class of visitors.

Washington, the historic center, appeals to another class frequently referred to as "the *high-brow* explorer."

Washington, the beautiful, in artistic development, is the one grand feature that seems most readily, and most thoroughly appreciated by the great throng of visitors that are seen daily about the corridors of her public buildings.

While Washington as a commercial center has but little to detain the visitor for more than a single day.

So that whatever suggestions I may submit here, will be along lines pertaining to its political attractions incidentally, and to its artistic development more particularly—In passing I may suggest parenthetically that there are no less than *three* distinct local developments within the district known as the National Capitol.



OLD, Old Washington, scattered along the banks of the Potomac, stretching from the Anacosta to Georgetown and beyond—with its quaint old buildings of brick and stone—one, two and three stories high—Their frontage reaching quite up to the narrow brick walks, their water sheds flooding the streets with every shower of rain, no plat of green, or growth of flowers to be seen—small windows in the houses—small entrance doors as were common in ‘‘ye ancient of days’’ when this locality was first settled, no porches or other outdoor resting place. This old Washington bears little resemblance to its once promised future—It is now in part, the lumber and coal district for boats from Fortress Monroe and the Chesapeake. This section was at one time, the home of the people who first settled along the beautiful Potomac. This locality has

since become in part, the home for many of Washington's colored population.



THE Second Washington was established on what is now known as Capitol Hill at or about the time the first Capitol building was being erected, the corner stone of which was laid with Masonic Ceremony by General Washington as *Past Master* of Alexandria Lodge No. 22, on September 18, 1793. This stone was laid in the south-east corner of the building instead of the north-east corner, as now directed by *Masonic usage*. The Masonic Apron, and Sash worn by President Washington on this occasion, was the handiwork of MRS. GEN'L LAFAYETTE, and is said to be now among the archives of the lodge at Alexandria.



THE district in which the Capitol was located, and as originally laid out, was ten miles square, the sides of which lay at an angle of 45 degrees Meridian, so that the several corners pointed respectively *north, east, south and west*. This was doubtless done to conform to the topography of the new territory, from which the site for a Capitol was to be selected. Viz: "A portion of the States of Virginia and Maryland bordering on the Pot-o-mack (as it was then called.) The states mentioned having promised material aid if this locality was selected. The final vote by congress on this location was very close, and the competition strong from rival localities, so that in a vote of 61 members, "after a long seven years struggle disclosed a bare majority of *three* in favor of the Pot-o-mack location. The bill as passed was promptly approved by President Washington, July 16, 1790. The appointment of a board of Commis-

sioners by the President was authorized, and Thomas Johnson and Daniel Carroll of Maryland and Dr. David Stewart of Virginia were named to carry out the details, and secure titles to the property to be thus acquired.



ARTICLES of Cessation from nineteen land owners were secured by the personal efforts of President Washington upon the following terms.

“In consideration of the great benefits anticipated from having the Federal City “laid off” on their lands these several owners promised to deed in fee simple to the President of the United States as trustee, so much of their lands as he might think proper to be included within the lines of the Federal City, subject to the following conditions:

- First. To lay out a town, reserving as many squares for public use as he may think proper and necessary.
- Second. The lots so laid out, and not used for public purposes, to be equitably divided, between the several land owners, and the trustee mentioned.
- Third. The land owners to receive no compensation for lands used for streets, alleys, parks or other public grounds.
- Fourth. The wood on the lands, which includes all timber on the streets, parks or public grounds to be the property of the land owners respectively.
- Fifth. Any such timber wanted by the Federal City or by the trustee to be paid for at a fixed price.

The foregoing however is but a brief synopsis of the conditions mentioned in the articles of cessation.

BEFORE the final round-up of titles had been secured it was found that in those days, the same as now, there were beligerent characters who sought to make trouble and delay the proceedings, in the hope that they might secure some special advantages, or be awarded increased compensation. One large land owner known as "Obstinate" David Burns, a Scotchman, owning a plantation of 600 acres just south of and adjoining the present White House grounds, extending westward nearly to the City of Georgetown, declined to execute a conveyance, and as recorded "declined to budge a hair", so General Washington was prevailed upon to call and see him, which he did. Sitting together under a clump of trees they discussed the situation for several hours—finally Mr. Burns remarked, "General Washington! I suppose the people about here, are going to take every *grist* that comes from you, as *pure grain*, but what would you have been, if you had not married that rich widow Custis?"

General Washington left him, thoroughly out of patience, but later informed Mr. Burns that he had *selected his farm* as part of the Federal Capital grounds, and politely but firmly asked him upon "what *terms* he proposed to surrender his plantation. Mr. Burns at once understood what this suggestion meant, coming from the President of the United States, and he very quickly "mellowed" by promptly replying, "Upon any terms your excellency may choose to name." During all this period the New York and Philadelphia papers referred to the "Potomack" selection for a Federal City as being practically in a wilderness, and characterized the act as farcical, saying "that this Federal City was in reality neither a town or a village, but might be compared to a country seat, where state sportsman may run horses, and fight cocks?" The President they said "sits there

during the summer recess, like a pelican in the wilderness, or a sparrow upon the house top."

It was true, as the record appears, that President Washington had but twenty thousand pounds available funds to begin this improvement, and this much was a subscription fund.

As soon however as titles to the lands required for the new city had been secured, the first thing to be done was to survey and lay out the town. Major P. C. L'Enfant, a French officer who had served under General Washington was selected to draft the design for the Capitol grounds, and to lay out the city with accurate precision, so as to provide for Military Strategy in case of invasion. He proved to be a man of rare ability, and a man of rare eccentricity as well; many embarrassing situations were presented from time to time, because of the Major's rare eccentricities, but he completed the task in a most acceptable manner, and received as compensation the magnificent sum of \$666.66. Why these odd figures does not appear from the record; doubtless it was his own eccentric rendering.

In September, 1791, the commissioners appointed by President Washington promulgated a name for the new city, and called it 'WASHINGTON' in honor of the first president of the colonies. The place up to this time had no legal name, but was called the new Federal City on the POT-O-MACK. They also decided that the ten mile square territory acquired from the states of Virginia and Maryland which encircled the new city should thereafter be called the "District of Columbia." A *first* Grand Prize of *Five Hundred* Dollars, and a nice building lot in the new city of Washington, (with a blue ribbon thrown in perhaps) together with a second prize

of Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars, (but no nice lot) was formally offered by these district commissioners or trustees for an acceptable plan for the new Capitol Building. In this offer the amount of space required was given, and the size and number of rooms for the public service mentioned. Dr. Wm. Thornton, an English architect, presented a plan which after many changes suggested by General Washington, was accepted. In 1792, the first sale of lots in the new city was announced, and continued from time to time,—sometimes by private sale, but more frequently by public auction. Meantime, rival “burgs” sprang into being to embarrass the progress of the New City. One in particular is worth our attention, because of the remarkable philanthropy displayed by the enterprising promoter named Jacob Funk, whose educational acquirements he was not ashamed to put in black and white—A synopsis of one of his enterprises is given verbatim:

“Be it remembert that in the year 1768, I, Jacob Funk, Laid out a certing pece of ground liing between Rock Grik and goos grik on the petomik in prince george’s county, mariland, into lots for a town called Hamborg. I Sold two lots to the germing prespoterings Congrogation for a churg and burying ground, and I Receaved five pounts corent money of the prespotering Congrogation.”

(Signed) Jacob Funk.

In 1796, only about 150 houses had been erected, and they were scattered over the territory between the Capitol site, and the City of Georgetown, some three miles distant. Georgetown up to this period, was the metropolis of the upper Potomac, being at the head of navigation, and also General Washington’s Headquar-

ters prior to his marriage to the rich widow—Martha Custis.



IN May, 1802, the City of Washington was duly incorporated, and the first election held for a municipal council; 328 votes were cast all told, which doubtless represented a fair basis for estimating the population. At that period the President of the United States appointed the Mayor for the City, while the people selected the members of the Council. The first act passed by the new council was to regulate the size of *bricks*.

“They must be $8\frac{1}{4}$ inches long, $4\frac{1}{4}$ inches wide, and $2\frac{3}{8}$ inches thick and well *burned*.
The second act, to regulate weights and measures.
The next to regulate the sale of hay and straw, and provide a place to weigh.
The next to provide for organizing a Fire Company and procure fire buckets.

All this was done at one session when the Mayor Robert Brent declared the meeting over.”



IN the month of June, 1800, the seat of government of the United States was moved from Philadelphia (where it had been for ten years, while the first wing of the New Capitol was being completed, to the new city of Washington, D. C., on the Potomac. A single packet sloop conveyed all the furniture and records, while the officials came by stage or private coach. It is said to have cost the government \$40,000.00 to make the change, the largest item of disbursement made by the Treasury that year. There was great rejoicing among the people of this new city, as they gathered

along the river bank, or perched themselves upon the house tops or climbed the tall trees watching the slow approach of the sloop conveying the records from the Quaker City to their new home in Washington. But the greater demonstration was reserved when a day or so later, the officials arrived by coach to take up their residence here. Judge Marshall of Virginia as Secretary of State, Oliver Wolcott of Connecticut as Secretary of the Treasury, Samuel Dexter, Secretary of War and Benj. Stoddard, Secretary of the Navy, clad in colonial dress, with powdered wigs, cocked hats, and broadcloth coats, stepped forth from the big coach that had conveyed them from Philadelphia. The entire population had gathered to welcome them. Bands played—Drums beat—Cannons roared from the hill tops—Flags waved and the people shouted themselves hoarse to welcome these distinguished arrivals.

Some days after, Secretary Wolcott wrote his wife at their home in Connecticut of his first impression on his arrival:

“The City of Washington, said he, or part of it at least, is about forty miles from Baltimore. There is a good tavern about 40 rods from the Capitol, but I do not perceive how members of Congress will be able to secure lodgings here, unless they will consent to live like scholars, or monks in a monastery, crowded ten or twelve in one house; without going to Georgetown three miles over a bad road, * * but few houses in the place, and they poor miserable huts. * * * Look in any direction and you see only brick kilns and huts for laborers. The President’s *palace* must take a regiment of servants to keep it even comfortable.

The first Blue Book for Uncle Sam, was printed in the year 1792, showing that there were then employed

134 people in the Government service exclusive of the heads of departments. There must be several times that number now on the sinecure list. "In 1804, the population had increased to 4352 souls, of which number there were 3412 whites, 717 slaves and 223 free blacks, as they were then called."

The population of Washington in 1910, was a little over 330,000, nearly one-third of which were negroes.



FOLLOWING the narrative herein given of some of the first beginnings of the New City, it will be recognized that Gen'l Washington played a very important part in about every event that took place in the early development of the city bearing his name. That he was equal to the task seems quite certain, because of the grand success achieved in laying the foundation so symmetrically, and so artistically for such a beautiful city as this has since become. Although but a wilderness when the location was decided upon, he seemed to have an intuitive discernment into the great undeveloped future, that impelled his ambition, and stirred his zeal to make his judgment in the location preeminently wise and just to his fellow countrymen; unfortunately he did not live to see the fruit of his labor fully rewarded. The President's home was but just completed when he and Mrs. Washington inspected it informally, leaving it to James Monroe to be the first President to occupy it officially. Picture to your mind General Washington at his headquarters in GEORGETOWN, looking anxiously down through the Virgin forests that were abundant on every hand, to the hill top three miles distant where the workmen were slowly but steadily erecting the new Capitol building, and you will appreciate with what

fervent interest he awaited the completion of the first installment of this great structure. He, however, passed to his final reward before this great work was fully accomplished—His death occurred Dec. 14, 1799.



AFTER the completion of the north wing of the Capitol in 1800, the construction of the south wing was planned and authorized, and in 1803, work was begun on this; it required eight years or until 1811 before being ready for occupancy. In the year 1814, the British fleet landed a force under the command of Admiral Cockburn and invaded the New Capitol Buildings—ascending the speakers platform in the Hall of Representatives, Cockburn shouted to his men “*Shall this Hall of Yankee Democracy be burned?*”

“All for it say aye! “The ayes have it” he exclaimed, and the building was fired. Fortunately the walls and superstructure were not seriously injured, so that repairs were ordered at once. In 1818, the central portion of the building was started though not completed until nine years later, the dome at that time was of wood, and of modest proportions as appears from illustrations up to 1840—during this period the Senate Chamber was located in the north wing with an east front, this room being in the form of a half circle. The House Chamber was located in the south wing facing the south. This hall occupied all of this wing except a circular corridor in the rear of the member’s desks. After the new extensions at each end of the Capitol Building were completed for the Senate and House of Representatives, (to accomodate the increasing representation) and after the erection of a new IRON DOME piercing the sky at an altitude of 287 feet,

(the diameter of which at its base being about 125 feet, and weighing approximately 4450 tons)—the former Senate Chamber was remodeled, and made the home for the Supreme Court of the United States. The interior of this room is said to have been designed from Greek Models. It is decorated by a line of Ionic Columns surmounted with white marble capitals moulded after those of the “Temple of Minerva.” In front of this is the *Long Bench* behind which sits the Court. The Chief Justice in the center, and the other members at his right and left, in the order of seniority of service. The Court assembles at 12 o’clock noon, when the members robed in black gowns, the emblem of their exalted station, led by the Chief Justice march in solemn procession from their Chambers across the corridor, to the Court Room and take their places. The Court is then formally opened by the *crier*,—with all standing. Only a limited number of spectators are admitted at one time, these are seated near the entrance behind a substantial railing that separates this space from that assigned to members of the Bar—Busts of former Chief Justices are seen about the panels on either side of the room—It was in this room however (as the old Senate Chamber to which our memory reverts, where the great debator Daniel Webster delivered that eloquent peroration in a speech in reply to Hayne, which has come down in history as the master piece of eloquence unexcelled since that celebrated debate. I may be permitted to quote

“When my eyes shall turn to behold for the last time, the sun in heaven, may I not see him shining on the broken and dishonored fragments of a once glorious Union—on States dissevered, discordant, belligerent; on a land rent with civil feuds, or drenched it may be in fraternal blood. Let their last feeble and lingering glance rather behold the

gorgeous ensign of the Republic now known and honored throughout the earth, still full high advanced, its arms and trophies streaming in their original luster, not a stripe erased or polluted, not a single star obscured, bearing for its motto no such miserable interrogatory as "*What is all this worth*" nor those other words of delusion and folly — "*Liberty first and Union afterward*" but *everywhere* spread all over with characters of living light, blazing in all its ample folds as they float over the sea, and over the land, and in every wind under the whole heaven, that other sentiment dear to every true American heart "LIBERTY AND UNION NOW AND FOREVER—ONE AND INSEPARABLE."



IN 1864, at the suggestion of the late Senator Morrill of Vermont, the room in the south wing, formerly occupied by the House of Representatives, was by act of Congress, set apart to be known thereafter as "Statuary Hall," and the several states were each invited to contribute two marble or bronze statues of deceased persons, who had been citizens thereof, distinguished for their civic or military fame, to be placed therein in commemoration of service rendered to their country or state. This Hall as reconstructed is semi-circular in form, said to have been shaped after a Greek theatre—"A colonnade of marble columns surmounted by white capitals, support a *noble arch*. The dome and ceiling are decorated after that of a Roman Pantheon and is said to spring 57 feet to a cupola" from which the room is lighted. At the present time there have been 37 contributions placed in position. Not all of the states have responded to the invitation, while others have not as yet supplied their full quota. It may be interesting to refer herein to the names and special references gathered for each distinguished subject mentioned.

The States having their full quota begin with NEW HAMPSHIRE—"The Old Granite State" who presents a very imposing marble statue of the great DANIEL WEBSTER—"The great expounder of the Constitution," whose majestic figure at once commands your attention. He who in life naturally, and perhaps *in memoriam* rightfully, heads the long list of public celebrities whose memory has thus been preserved within this Hall. A full description of these statues would be quite impossible here.

The next is that of GENERAL JOHN STARK of Revolutionary fame in colonial military attire. Referring to the historic address made to his men at Bennington, he said "See there men; there are the *Red Coats*; before night fall they are ours, or Mollie Stark will be a widow."

VERMONT with her accustomed enterprise in public affairs, presents a White Marble Statue, "doubtless from her own celebrated quarries" of GENERAL ETHAN ALLEN of Ticonderoga fame, in the act of drawing his sword, who demanded the surrender of this fortress "*In the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress*"—Another marble statue of Vermont men, is that of HON. JACOB COLLAMER, a distinguished M. C. and U. S. Senator, who also served as Postmaster General under President Zack Taylor.

MASSACHUSETTS, the "Old Bay State" comes forward with a marble statue of HON. SAMUEL ADAMS, in a superb colonial costume—a strong advocate, and ardent supporter of the Revolution—He who demanded the withdrawal of the British troops from Boston "before nightfall, both regiments or none." The statue of JOHN WINTHROP in an attractive colonial costume

(with its ruffled choker) is the other contribution—Governor of the Colony in 1629, an interesting subject because his citizenship had been questioned.

RHODE ISLAND, a little state with a bunch of big men—presents a marble statue of REV. ROGER WILLIAMS in colonial attire, with its ministerial distinction—Bible in hand—Great apostle of religious liberty, and founder of the Rhode Island Colony—who also advocated the right of every individual to worship God according to the dictates of conscience (and as some one else added) compel others to do the same. GENERAL NATHANIEL GREEN'S marble statue in military dress is placed to the credit of Rhode Island—General Greene commanded the forces under Washington operating in Georgia and the Carolinas during the revolutionary struggle.

CONNECTICUT has a beautiful marble statue of HON. ROGER SHERMAN'S commanding figure—a member of the Committee in the Continental Congress to draft the Declaration of Independence and a signer thereof—M. C. and U. S. Senator, a man of marked ability and influence. The marble statue of HON. JONATHAN TRUMBULL in colonial attire, reading from manuscript, will command your attention; he was first Governor of his state—a personal and confidential friend of General Washington, who nicknamed him "*Our Brother*" Jonathan, because of the loyal support given him, under discouraging conditions—This is said to be where the *sobriquet*, "Brother Jonathan," originated.

NEW YORK has contributed a marble statue of the HON. GEORGE CLINTON, a member of the Continental Congress in 1775, and first Governor of his state. He was also Vice President one term each with President

Jefferson and President Madison. New York also presents a beautiful bronze statue of HON. ROBERT R. LIVINGSTON, a distinguished member of the Continental Congress in 1775—Minister to France, who assisted materially in the so called “Louisiana purchase,” when the United States, for the sum of fifteen million dollars, acquired all of France’s possessions from the Gulf of Mexico on the south, to the Canadian line on the north, and from the Mississippi River to the Rocky Mountains, the value of which from every view point, cannot now be estimated.

NEW JERSEY contributes a beautiful *bronze* statue of MAJ. GEN. PHIL. KEARNY, in military dress, a hero of both the Mexican and late civil wars.—It is said of him, that in one of the engagements of the peninsular campaign, where the contest was most severe, he called for reinforcements—when they came and the commanding officer asked for assignment—He shouted “You’ll find it *lovely fighting all along the line.*”—A marble statue of HON. RICHARD STOCKTON, in colonial attire, is another contribution from New Jersey—A member of the Continental Congress in 1776, signer of the Declaration of Independence—imprisoned by the British and subjected to hardships, and exposures which caused his death.

PENNSYLVANIA introduces two celebrated characters in marble, as her contribution to this Hall. ROBERT FULTON, the inventor, who in 1807, completed the first successful steam propelled boat for navigation “*The Clermont,*” a model of which he seems to be studying. JOHN PETER GABRIEL MUHLENBERG, an episcopal clergyman in colonial military attire, who accepted a commission from General Washington in Revolutionary days, while preaching in the Blue Ridge Mountains. He

closed his church, locked the door, and ordered the *drum beat* for recruits; some 300 responded to the call at once; said he "There is a time to preach, and a time to pray, and a time to fight for country, and that time is—*right now*."

OHIO contributes a marble statue of WILLIAM ALLEN—nicknamed the "Ohio Gong" who was in public life in his state, for a half century as Governor, M. C. and U. S. Senator, from 1837 to 1849. Another marble statue will be readily recognized is that of JAMES A. GARFIELD, Maj. General in the army of the Cumberland, M. C. and U. S. Senator. Elected President in 1880, assassinated in the Pennsylvania Railroad Station at Washington in 1881.

MARYLAND selects as her contribution an attractive *bronze* statue of "CHARLES CARROLL OF CARROLLTON" signer of the Declaration of Independence and U. S. Senator for many years; also a *bronze* statue of HON. JOHN HANSON, a member of the Continental Congress, and its presiding officer in 1781.

VIRGINIA, the mother of Presidents at one time, contributes an attractive *bronze* statue of GEORGE WASHINGTON, probably the most historic, and best known character in this Hall. A *bronze* statue of GEN. ROBT. E. LEE, stands near that of Washington, and is much admired by his former friends and supporters.

WEST VIRGINIA contributes a marble statue of HON. FRANCIS E. PIERPONT, called the father of West Virginia—while Governor of Old Virginia in 1861, instrumental in forming this new state. Another marble statue is that of HON. JAMES E. KENNA, one of the first U. S. Senators selected from this new state.

IOWA presents an attractive *bronze* statue of HON. JAMES HARLAN. For several terms from 1856, a prominent U. S. Senator, also Secretary of the Interior under President Johnson. Another is the marble statue of HON. SAMUEL J. KIRKWOOD, one of the celebrated war Governors during the civil war, also Secretary of the Interior selected by President Garfield.

MISSOURI contributes a marble statue of HON. THOMAS H. BENTON, the "Webster of the West," who served his state with marked ability continuously from 1821, for 30 years, as a U. S. Senator. A marble statue of MAJ. GEN. FRANCIS P. BLAIR is the other Missouri contribution, a M. C. elected as a Republican, and a Maj. General during the civil war, The democratic candidate for Vice-President in 1868, and a U. S. Senator in 1869.

ILLINOIS distinguishes herself with two well known celebrities as her contribution. An attractive bronze statue of GENERAL JAMES SHIELDS, an officer in the Mexican War and a Major General in the Civil War, U. S. Senator from Illinois in 1849, and also a U. S. Senator from Minnesota in 1857, a rare distinction for one man to acquire—This state has the distinction of being *the first* in recognizing a place in this Hall, to commemorate the memory of one of her remarkable women, who had served well both her state and her country—FRANCES E. WILLARD'S marble statue will command the attention of every one. Although alone in her silence—yet her marble cast speaks volumes to the thousands who visit this place—She the founder of the W. C. T. U. and Dean of the Woman's College at N. W. University, Evanston. Ill., made her name a household word far beyond the confines of her own state.

TEXAS, the Lone Star State, comes forward promptly with marble statues of two of her distinguished sons, STEPHEN F. AUSTIN, a pioneer of early date, dressed in a suit made from *deer skin*.—The founder of his State, who settled the first American Colony on the site of the city bearing his name. Also that of GEN. SAM HOUSTON, born in Virginia, Governor of Tennessee in 1827, General in the Texas Revolution—President of the Texas Republic in 1845, when it was annexed to the United States. U.S. Senator from 1845 to 1859,—distinguished for his ability and originality.

INDIANA presents a marble statue of HON. OLIVER P. MORTON, a War Governor whose fame as such, and loyalty to President Lincoln during these dark days, made him a national character. He was also a U. S. Senator after the Civil War. MAJ. GEN. LEW WALLACE'S marble statue will be easily recognized—A Maj. General in the civil war, a distinguished lecturer and author, whose writings are known and read beyond the sea.

The following States have up to this time furnished but one contribution to this Hall.

ALABAMA presents a marble statue of J. M. L. CURRY, educator and statesman—A Lieut. Col. in the Confederate services—later a Baptist clergyman, President of Howard College, Minister to Spain in 1885 under President Cleveland.

NORTH CAROLINA presents a marble statue of ZEBULON B. VANCE—M.C. before the civil war, officer in the Confederate Army, elected to the U. S. Senate in 1870. Refused his seat because of *disability* having sworn allegiance to the Confederate Government, re-elected in 1879, and served until 1894.

SOUTH CAROLINA presents a marble statue of her distinguished son, HON. JOHN C. CALHOUN, M. C. and U. S. Senator from 1831 to 1843. Secretary of War under President Monroe, Secretary of State under President Tyler, and Vice-President with President Jackson.

MAINE presents a marble statue of her first Governor, WM. KING, elected in 1819. No special account of record is given of this official, though an attractive figure.

MICHIGAN has an attractive marble statue of GEN'L LEWIS CASS—General in the war of 1812, Governor of his State, Secretary of War under President Van Buren, Secretary of State under President Buchanan, and Minister to FRANCE from 1836 to 1842. This state has recently selected as their other representative, the HON. ZACK CHANDLER, a distinguished Senator for many years, and a man of great ability in his day and generation.

MINNESOTA contributes an attractive statue of HON. ALEXANDER RAMSEY, a prominent pioneer of territorial days—Governor of the Territory from 1849 to 1853—Governor of the State from 1859 to 1863, and Secretary of War under President Hayes during the latter portion of his administration.

WISCONSIN presents an elegant marble statue of FATHER JACQUES MARQUETTE robed in priestly costume—Missionary,—and Explorer, who with Joliet is said to have first discovered the Mississippi river in 1843, while sailing down the Wisconsin. 1673

KANSAS, another of the new states, presents a marble statue of HON. JOHN J. INGALLS, U. S. Senator

from 1873 to 1889. President *Pro tem* from 1885 to 1889; when his term expired—announced himself as a “Statesman out of a job.”

IDAHO has a marble statue of COL. GEO. L. SHOUP—Pioneer, Indian Scout in 1861, Governor of the Territory in 1880, U. S. Senator in 1889.



BESIDE the 37 statues contributed by the several States mentioned, there are a half dozen others belonging to the Nation, located in the great Capitol rotunda, beneath a canopy which rising 180 feet, to a lantern 15 feet in diameter, and 50 feet high—which when lighted illuminates the great Capitol dome, and also apprises the public outside, that the Congress is in session. Above this lantern is a bronze statue of “ARMED LIBERTY”, 19 feet, 6 inches in length, the *head dress* of which, in the original design was the *cap* of the Goddess of Liberty, said to have been objected to by Jefferson Davis, then Secretary of War, as inappropriate for such a great public building—Herman Powers, the Sculptor, was consulted and he supplemented another design with a *head dress* of feathers, upon which rests a helmet, surmounted by a Golden Eagle in repose—this was promptly accepted. The dome however was not completed with its decorations, and beautiful allegorical paintings until the year 1864.

About this great rotunda, and beneath this beautiful dome, are the marble statues of six more distinguished American citizens thus honored, loved and respected, who had rendered especially valuable services to their country for which, their names will go down in history as a National inheritance belonging alike to every loyal citizen of this entire country.

The first of which is that of GEORGE WASHINGTON, "The Father of his Country," first president of the United States of America, "First in war, First in peace, and First in the hearts of his Countrymen."

Next is that of THOMAS JEFFERSON, a Diplomat of great ability, author of the Declaration of Independence, and claimed by his admirers as the Father of the great Democratic Party.

Next to this is the statue of ALEXANDER HAMILTON, —First Secretary of the Treasury under President Washington; distinguished as a political writer, author, and founder of our American system of finance.

Next to this is that of ABRAHAM LINCOLN, the "Great Emancipator"—Elected President in 1860, by a Republican Party whose birthright dates from 1855, and whose birthplace, has since been traced to the little City of Ripon, Green Lake Co., Wisconsin.

Armagedon had not then been discovered as a *strategic point*,—Fort Sumpter proved to be the spot, and the dear old Flag the contention—the "*Red, White and Blue*" the song of inspiration with ABRAHAM LINCOLN as our sane loyal commander. President Lincoln's life was however, ruthlessly sacrificed upon the alter of his Country, before his great work was fully accomplished.

Next is that of LIEUTENANT GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT, the silent soldier and military commander, whose motto "Unconditional Surrender" became the watch word, until every contention against the Supremacy of the Constitution had been silenced, and the messenger of peace announced at Appomattox.

The sixth is that of GEN'L EDWARD D. BAKER, a hero of two wars, mortally wounded at *Balls Bluff* in 1861, at the very beginning of the civil war, distinguished for his bravery, and loved by his command for his devotion to duty.

To give a further detailed description of this great Capitol building with all its decorations and beautiful settings—would require the genius of an architect—the touch of an artist,—the vision of a critic,—and the courage of a trusted observer, with an independent conscience—"ALL UNDER ONE HAT."



ABOUT this great structure centers the political life and the political activities of the Nation. Civil service regulations are not permitted to show their disturbing power, as against the will of the political party, which perchance may be in the majority—every expectant knee must bow obedience to the will of the dominant party. The forces which are employed within the Capitol walls—(divided only by the great midway rotunda) yield ready obedience to that *unwritten law*, which courts of record seem willing to pass unchallenged.

Capitol Park, surrounding this magnificent structure comprises 58 8-10 acres laid out with walks and drives, for the accomodation of the public, many trees of rare nativity have been contributed to these grounds by distinguished foreign visitors.

Flanking the Capitol grounds on either side, are the great office buildings for the Senate and House of Representatives, constructed from

Vermont white marble, each of commanding proportions and occupying an entire square with a court on one side or center for light and circulation. The Senate Building N. E. contains about 350 rooms. The House Building, S. E. about 500 rooms, all beautifully furnished with mahogany desks, chairs and tables—Also rugs, and type writing machines, together with other conveniences, including a telephone exchange in each suit. The furnishings in each building is estimated to have cost a round million dollars. The buildings are connected with their respective capitol extensions by steam heated and electric lighted subways, made of white brick and granite—recognized as absolutely fire proof, constructed large enough for automobile service, including a rail protected walk for pedestrians. Free automobile service may be secured while the Congress is in session, by an electric call at either end of this subway.



FRONTING the Capitol Grounds, on the east, stands the beautiful Congressional Library, with its *Mural* decorations, and its hundred thousand dollar approach; presenting the most attractive, most artistic, and pre-eminently the most expensive: therefore the grandest public building next to the Capitol itself, that adorns the City of Washington on *Capitol Hill*. The ground upon which this building stands comprises three and one-half acres. The park surrounding the library, having a frontage on four streets. The exterior of this beautiful building is constructed largely from New Hampshire granite. The interior finish presents an artistic combination of Maryland, Vermont and Italian marble of white and variagated colors. The dome rising to an altitude of 195 feet, is covered with black cop-

per with gilded panels of heavy gold leaf—The crest representing the “Torch of science”—always burning. This building contains three floors. On the ground or street floor reached by an automobile driveway, are the Superintendent’s offices, the copyright rooms, bindery, and reading room for the blind. The first floor above the street is reached by this hundred thousand dollar approach, up several flights of granite stairs from as many different directions, to a corridor where one must check their wraps, umbrellas and surplus baggage, before being admitted to the great marble pavilion. There are said to be over thirty windows in the corner pavilion, and west facade decorated with carved heads of the several *races of mankind*. The entrance to this pavilion has a group of very attractive white marble pillars, surmounted with beautifully carved Corinthian capitals—The two Grand central stairways of pure white marble on either side of this pavillion will also command your admiration—There are several lofty white marble pillars on either side of this stairway which are also beautifully adorned with Corinthian capitals, while the several arches thus formed, are beautifully ornamented with *white marble* rosettes, palm leaves, and other foliage in delicate design—Paintings in almost every attractive perception are displayed here to please the eye—A detailed description of which will not be attempted, “Life is too short” and the list too long.

Briefly stated however, there are great varieties of Allegorical productions, representing the old, and the new in Art, Literature, Poetry, Science, and Industry—These with many contributions of sculpture, are simply referred to. Specifically, we may be permitted to suggest as among the more attractive, “The Mosaic Mantel *“Law”* and the Mosaic Mantel *“History”* by

Fr. Dielman: "*War and Peace*" by Gari Melchers: "*The Virtues*" by Geo. W. Maynard, presenting eight floating figures in Pompeiian style:— *Prudence, Courage, Patriotism, Fortitude, Temperance, Justice, Concordia and Industry.*" The "*Sciences*," and the *Graces* by Walter Shirlaw.

The rotunda of the public reading room, is in the form of an octagon circle, erected as though located within a court, and seemingly independent of the main structure. The repositories for this great library are each separate fire-proof structures located about this circle—with beautiful courts at convenient points for ventilation and light. The reading room, a "Gem" itself, is about 100 feet in diameter and about 120 feet high, with marble pillars supporting a gallery of beautiful design and coloring—These pillars, some 40 feet high, with colorings imported from Siena and Numedia support this gallery—while the dome appears to be finished in Old Ivory. Bronze statues representing characters distinguished in the several fields of learning are placed in the gallery. About this gallery are to be found the "trysting nooks" occupied by young brides enjoying their honeymoon, where they sit and muse about the beautiful present, so full of happy anticipations—Almost any hour while the room is open one may unwittingly intrude upon some of them. In the evening, however, when the gallery is lighted and the great dome illuminated with its myriad of electric lights, the scene changes to a brilliancy that withdraws one's observations to the magnificent scenic effect. It is a veritable dream of beauty and brilliancy which eliminates all thought of description.

In the center of the public reading room located directly beneath this beautiful dome, on a raised platform, is a circular desk for messengers and attendants. If you desire to consult any known publication, you fill out

a blank card, with title, name, and author, if known, sign your name and P. O. address, and the number of the seat you propose to occupy. The messenger looks up the book and places it on your table. When you are through, you return the book to the messenger's counter, receive your card, and the service is closed. Reservations for the use of a specific work can be secured but for a single day. No one but Members of Congress, Members of the Supreme Court, the President and Government Officials, are permitted to take books from the building. Special reading rooms for the House Members and for Senators are fitted up off the south corridors. This corridor leads to a *News Room*, where all the Metropolitan dailies, magazines and literary publications are to be found for the free use of the public. In the Senate and House rooms the public is not admitted. Before reaching the newspaper rooms at the entrance to this corridor, are found files of ancient and historic documents. Newspaper publications from the beginning, sample copies of Confederate publications on straw paper and cardboard, issued during the Civil War, are to be seen in protected glass cases.

On the floor above this, are Lithographs, Etchings, and Steel Engravings of distinguished Authors, Rulers, Sculptors, Diplomats, Statesmen and puffed-up Heroes, Monks, Poets and Cardinals, all piteously decorated in unsanitary wigs of huge proportions, or "touched up" in a garb of unrecognizable fitness—Biblical productions that would almost check your circulation, admonishing the visitor "to move on." Views of palatial public buildings, Monasteries, and Cathedrals, *all of which* date back to the 14th, 15th and 16th centuries at a period which the present generation will never take the time and trouble to investigate, or verify.

The library is open to the public for a given time every day in the year, including Sundays. Communication by phone, and pneumatic tubes with the Capitol enable members to call for, and receive service from this library without going outside the Capitol Building. The files are so complete, and so systematically arranged for prompt and accurate service by the use of these pneumatic devices connected with each of the nine stories of book racks, that out of this vast collection of a million, three hundred thousand volumes—you are not delayed but a few moments from the time your order is placed with the messenger, before the work is put upon your table. This library was first established in 1800, by Act of Congress; since then two disastrous fires have done great damage to the collection. This vast accumulation of volumes gathered from all parts of the world, (some of which are printed in every language known among civilized countries) are now securely housed in a fire-proof structure costing the snug little sum of Six and One-half Million dollars. On the upper floor is an attractive Restaurant or Cafe, for out of town patrons and visitors, who may have extended research work before them demanding all their available time.

In this connection it may be said that up to this time, no one has made application for documentary information upon any known topic in public print, and been disappointed by not finding it here, so extensive and complete are their files.

Before passing from this wonderful building with its marvelous collection, which if placed in an upright position side by side, would reach a distance of over *four miles*, I am pleased to acknowledge the splendid op-

portunity offered for research upon any topic desired, and to recognize the courtesy extended in acquiring data and historic knowledge of the principal events I have undertaken to present, (only a synopsis of which must suffice in this publication.)



ONE of the most *historic* buildings now standing on Capitol Hill, and fronting the eastern approach to the Capitol Building, is what is now known as "The Old Capitol Prison." The building is of brick, with three stories and Mansard, also a basement entirely *above* the present street grade, this forming what is called the *dungeon*, entrance to which is made by old fashioned incline cellar doors.

Congress convened in this building from 1815 to 1819, while the Capitol Building fired by the British in 1814 was being rebuilt. The inauguration of James Monroe took place here in 1817—Later the building was converted into a hotel. In March. 1850, John C. Calhoun, then a guest at this hotel, was taken ill and died here. During the civil war, this building was used as a Guard House, or Military Prison. Many a bold soldier boy doubtless, has been an unwilling guest in this old Capitol Building during his first stay in Washington.

In the rear of this lot was erected the gallows on which Captain Henry Wirz, the notorious commandant of Andersonville Prison was hung—His arrest was made May 7, 1865, by forces under the command of Gen'l Wilson, Volunteer Cavalry, whose headquarters was then at Macon, Ga., who with the prison records, under guard of Capt. Noyes, was

ordered brought to Washington. He encountered many obstacles, making the journey between Macon and Cincinnati, a perilous one for his prisoner. Many former Union prisoners who had "served time" at Andersonville, were stationed along this line at various points, and recognized Wirz. They made several attempts to capture him from his guard; doubtless wishing to relieve the authorities at Washington by taking the "short route" as they called it. Approaching Chattanooga, Capt. Noyes had his prisoner disguised by being smoothly shaven, and dressed in black with a silk tile hat; but the old boys seemed to scent his approach and it was with difficulty that he was gotten through the city.

Arriving at Washington, a Court Martial was convened Aug. 23, 1865, with Col. Chapman as acting Judge Advocate. One hundred and fifty witnesses were examined who testified to all sorts of atrocities perpetrated by Wirz on Union Soldiers for the slightest offense—Some being shot down, Some being kicked after being shot down, others were run down by bloodhounds. Testimony was concluded Oct. 18, 1865, and sentence of death by hanging given on the 3rd of November. President Andrew Johnson approved the sentence, and on November 10, 1865, he was hanged on the gallows erected in the rear of this Old Capitol Prison. His body was interred alongside that of *Atzerrodt*, one of the accomplices connected with the assassination of President Lincoln. The building is now used in part as a rooming and boarding house.



OLD Washington Inn, located on North Capitol Street, near the Capitol Grounds, is another place full of historic interest—Here General Washington made

his home, during a portion of his official life. The building was of brick, three or four stories high, (and called the tallest house on the hill.) Standing upon a high elevation overlooking the "dismal swamp"—and the old Potomac Steamboat Landing, near Pennsylvania Avenue, (where the Central Market now stands.) Since the grading down of streets was inaugurated by northern enterprise which located here after the civil war, The Old Inn found itself so "stuck up," that the owner was compelled to build two full stories *under it*, to bring the entrance down to the grade. The building has been much improved since, and is now known as the OLD WASHINGTON INN, and like the old Capitol Prison located on the opposite side of the Capitol Grounds, is now used as a private boarding house. It is remarkable to observe how many once historic buildings are now made use of in Washington as private boarding houses, and to find so many refined ladies conducting them, who "befo de wah" were in affluence, or independent of an occupation of this sort.



BEFORE leaving Capitol Hill, it may be well to get our bearings of the City proper—The City, as originally surveyed by Major L'Enfant, was laid out in four divisions—with the Capitol Grounds as the hub or center—and are named respectively, "Washington, North-east," "Washington North-west," "Washington South-east," and "Washington South-west."

Draw a line, if you please, due East and West, and another exactly North and South, with the center of the Capital Dome as the Section corner, and you have these four divisions, which, as will be seen, are necessary to

be observed in addressing correspondence—The four lines thus drawn will represent North, South, East and West Capitol *streets*—running from the Capitol grounds to the city limits; these streets are each 160 feet wide. Additional streets, though not as broad, are laid out paralleling the sides of the Capitol grounds designated by letters and numerals.—Streets running East and West are called by letters—as A-B-C-D. Streets running North and South, are designated by numerals as 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th. So that to complete an address, one must add—"A" Street N. E., or "B" Street S. W., as the case may be—and the same with the numerals, as "1st Street" N. W. or S. E., or "10th Street" N. E. or N. W. There are no ward divisions in Washington as are found in most cities.

In addition to these streets thus described, there are Avenues, running on angular lines from the Capitol grounds, and from the White House grounds also, all named after States; each being 160 feet wide. Pennsylvania Avenue having the distinction of being the only street or avenue having a direct line between the White House and the Capitol grounds. Maryland Avenue, running N. by N. E., and S. by S. W., crosses New Jersey Avenue at right angles at the Capitol grounds; while Penn Avenue, running W. by N. W., crosses Delaware Avenue at a right angle, at the Capitol grounds. New York Avenue, running E. by N. E., crosses Connecticut Avenue at the White House at a right angle; Vermont Avenue crosses Pennsylvania Avenue at a right angle at the White House grounds. Many other avenues like Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Wisconsin, Indiana, Ohio, Virginia, North Carolina, Maine and Louisiana Avenues, are interlocked with other Streets or Avenues at different places, creating many ugly shaped angles at these intersections.

To overcome this, *Circles* or *Squares* have been laid out to absorb these sharp angles, where small parks have thus been created, with a suitable monument to adorn and give the place a name—like Washington Circle, with an Equestrian Statue of General Washington mounted on his favorite horse; LaFayette Square, opposite the White House, bearing the same distinction. Dupont Circle, named after Admiral Dupont. Franklin Square after Benjamin Franklin; Thomas Circle after General Thomas; each with a suitable statue, beside a number of circles of lesser distinction perhaps, all of which are laid out in walks; some with beds of flowers, and fountains; offering out-door play grounds for small children in the day time, and outing places for others in the evening—It is interesting on a pleasant afternoon to observe the number of “black-mammys,” attired in spotless white aprons, with their push carts containing their precious care, while the mothers are probably attending the *Matinee*, or perhaps a *Diplomatic* reception, or some “Coming out” function, or may be they are just “looking in” at the Chop Suey” with a visiting friend.



HAVING our bearings, we leave Capitol Hill by the western approach and enter the “MALL.” Before preceeding, we will look at the great “Peace Monument,” standing on the right of the Mall, at the head of Pennsylvania Avenue, N. W. The figures are “America weeping;”—“Victory with laurel wreath;”—and “Peace with an olive branch.” This monument of marble was erected by the mariners and seamen after the conclusion of peace in 1865. The tablet reads: —

“They Died
That Their Country Might Live.”

At the left of the Mall, at the head of Maryland Avenue S. W., is a marble statue of EX-PRESIDENT JAMES A. GARFIELD, standing erect as in debate, his figure facing the avenue.

In the center of and within the MALL enclosure, is now being erected one of the most imposing monuments among the half hundred, to be seen in Washington's parks and public places, that of LIEUTENANT GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT, costing approximately Two Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars—This Monument will stand at the foot of the western approach to the Capitol grounds.



PICTURE to your mind an area of ground three squares wide at the east end, and facing the center of the Capitol, thence gradually widening, going west at an angle of $22\frac{1}{2}$ degrees on each side for three squares, then jog back one block on each side, then continue west along same angle bounded by Missouri Avenue on the North, and Maine Avenue on the South, until they intersect with B. Street N. W. and B. Street S. W. (or the north and south boundary line of the Capitol grounds), thence running due west seventeen squares, or a distance, from the beginning, of more than one mile, and you have the MALL. The Executive Park grounds here join the MALL on the north, they consist of a square plat, equal in area to six blocks, or squares as they are called. Potomac Park also connects with the MALL at the west end, extending to the Potomac River thus forming by thru connections what is called in part the "*speed way*," where the young bloods (and the old ones too) bring out their latest in vehicles of every type that will attract your notice. A

speed limit is provided, but sometimes the watch runs down, or the indicator balks.

The Executive Park grounds referred to, are laid out in walks, lagoons, flower beds, etc., and are supplied with seats for the weary, or the disconsolate public.

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DIRECTLY north of these Executive Grounds, are the White House Grounds, containing *four* squares, enclosed with a high iron picket fence. In the center of which is the Executive Mansion, (so called) construction of which, began in 1807, and together with the rebuilding (after being fired by the British in 1814) the alterations, additions and furnishings have cost, up to the present time, the sum of One Million Seven Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars, the commercial value of which I reckon would not be appraised at one-half this sum. The building is a disappointment to the visitor, in its arrangement, and in its architectural appearance, being as all old structures are, composed of "patch work" executed by different administrations. Ex-President Roosevelt "did it up good and proper" in the construction of the new Executive offices, connecting it with the street on the west. The Home feature has now been entirely eliminated by this, and other additions for a conservatory made by some prior administration.

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The White House of today resembles more the home of a *Cross Country Club*, with a *bowling alley* on one end, and a *buffet* on the other.

The crying need at this time, would seem to be for a new modern and capacious executive home for our presidents; one commensurate with the growth and development of the country,—one that would be the pride

and admiration of our people, and command the respect and admiration of people from other countries. It is not pleasant when visiting the Capitol of the nation, to bow our heads with disappointment at what should be the glory of our anticipation. The days of *Log Cabins* and birch bark canoes, when this old home was constructed a century ago, have passed. We should now get together, and plant our ideals upon a higher plane, by building for the present, and for the future as well. A half hundred or more silent statues of men who have achieved distinction both in war and in peace, now adorn the City—A new up-to-date *home* for the living would be a monument much more appreciated by the people who visit Washington than blocks of stone, or shafts of marble erected to the memory of men we never saw, and of which the present generation know but little. We all can admire an attractive home for our living, and perhaps enjoy the pleasure and distinction of a visit to it occasionally—While a single glance of the eye, and a *guess* at the significance, would be all we could retain of the various statues now on exhibition. The following incident will illustrate the experience of many others.

“A pair of newly weds” from down in Indiana somewhere, taking in the sights at Washington, were observed one day gazing intently at a group of statuary near the Capitol, representing the discovery of America—Columbus was personated as holding in his hand, with arm extended, a small globe, while beneath his ponderous limbs, crouches an Indian maiden without a particle of drapery to shield her figure—This statue seemed to puzzle the young couple, finally the young bride remarked in a very confiding tone to her Willie, “I know what that is! that’s Pocahontas and Captain John Smith. “Oh no, Florence, I’ll tell you what I

think it is—You know they have a base ball club here called the Senators; and that man is their big pitcher. You see he has a ball in his hand all ready to open the game, and that girl must be their Mascot.” “Come on William ain’t you ashamed, I guess I know Pocahontas”—They then walked away to look at another group—This one was to represent “American Sentiment.” A hunter is personated as rescuing a white woman with a nude babe in her arms, from an Indian; near by was the hunter’s faithful dog—“Well William” she said, as she snuggled up a little closer to him to hide one eye—“What in the world do you call that?” “Well, Florence, that’s nothing to do with athletics, as sure as your born—and really I’ll have to give it up—because you know I never traveled very much.” “Oh my! Oh my!—Washington must be an awful funny place to live in” he consolingly remarked:—“*aw haw!*” she sighed.

This will indicate the sort of intellectual interest manifested by a great majority of visitors coming to Washington—They either do not know, or do not seem to care for cold voiceless piles of marble or bronze. This monument business has been overdone, so that it is no longer a distinction that commands our admiration, beside there is not one in ten of these productions that is of American Conception—They are largely borrowed from antiquity: conceptions which should be buried with the dead past.

A PORTION of the Executive grounds directly south of and adjoining the White House grounds would naturally seem to be the ideal spot for a new Presidential Home. There is room enough—at the same time it is most beautiful in its surroundings, and

rich in its harmony with many valuable historic associations. Then if you please let the present WHITE HOUSE be preserved for Presidential antiquities, Presidential statues, and recollections of our former Chief Executives, from Washington down—Make of it and the grounds necessary for this purpose, a PRESIDENTIAL MUSEUM preserving intact all the paintings and furnishings handed down from time to time, by former administrations. Let our representatives be instructed to cease their bickerings over the “tweedle dee” of political strategy, and the “tweedle dum” of political patronage—and proceed patriotically to the building up of American prestige and American hospitality for our honored executives.

At the extreme east end of the MALL, are the BOTANICAL GARDENS; they comprise that portion in the angle area running west to the intersection of B. Street North-west, and B. Street South-west. Here flowers and plants in great variety are grown—Miniature grottos, fountains, and other attractive formations produced along botanical lines. Standing upon the broad promenade at the west side of the Capitol, the visitor looks down upon this “dream of love” as it has been named, with amazement and admiration at what can be produced by an artistic botanist when financed by UNCLE SAM. Connected on the west, separated only by a driveway along 6th Street, which crosses the MALL here, are the Smithsonian grounds, extending across the MALL from north to south, covering an area of twelve squares; on these grounds are located The Smithsonian Institute, The Old National Museum, The Medical Museum, The Fisheries; and further along the *new* National Museum. Adjoining these grounds on the west—(divided by another driveway across the MALL at 12th Street) are the Agricultural Grounds, presided over for

so many years by "Tama Jim" of Iowa, The distinguished Sect. of Agriculture. These grounds extend across the MALL from North to South, covering an area of six squares. Here may be seen every variety of field or garden plant, bush or shrub known to plant life in process of development, some inside, and some of them outside the experimental station. Directly west of this, (separated only by a drive along 16th Street,) are the Monumental Grounds, extending also across the MALL from North to South, and covering an area of twenty squares. In the center of these grounds, upon the highest elevation in the MALL, and a point due *south* from the White House, a distance of six squares, and at a point due *west* from the Capitol Dome, a distance of sixteen blocks, or squares, (as they are called)—stands the great WASHINGTON MONUMENT, one of the most picturesque, and at the same time, most necessary land-marks for one visiting the City. Lose sight of this Monument and the Capital Dome, and you may as well call the patrol wagon.

If the Capitol Grounds contain practically 60 acres, as I am informed by the Superintendent of Grounds, the MALL would contain by same scale, approximately 350 acres—this with the Executive Park and Potomac Park would make a total of more than 500 acres of Government Park property in one connected body, *right in the heart of the City*—This will impress the visitor with the magnitude, and vastness of reservations made for the public use in the original and subsequent draft of the Capitol plat—add to this, the number of squares acquired since, for various public buildings erected *outside* these reservations, and the total simply reaches far beyond any comparison on this continent—Millions have been appropriated for such acquisitions, and millions more are to be called for in the near future, for

further needed buildings and further contemplated improvements. Practically all the great public buildings erected in Washington during the past forty years, are now over crowded, except the Capitol, while many have since been doubled in capacity to meet the growing needs of public business. The Public Printing Office, The Bureau of Engraving and Printing, The Post Office Department, The Interior Department, and the Treasury Department have made the more conspicuous growth—while the U. S. Supreme Court, the department of State, The Department of Commerce, The Department of Labor, and the Agricultural Department, and the Navy Department, *are now* knocking at the door of Congress for additional room, and demanding recognition.



BUT we must lift up our heads, and see if we can once more locate the great WASHINGTON MONUMENT towering 555½ feet toward the blue dome above. This monument when erected was the highest work of masonry in the world—it is in the shape of an obelisk, 55 feet square at the base, and 34 feet square at the top. The walls are 15 feet thick at the surface of the ground, narrowing to 18 inches at the summit. The foundation is said to extend 36 feet below the surface of the ground, and is constructed of rock laid in cement—(concrete not having been discovered at this time,) the base of which is 126 feet square. Memorial blocks of marble, appropriately engraved were contributed from some 40 states and from various organizations and lodges which are shown in the stairway surrounding the elevator shaft. It requires seven minutes time to make the ascent by the elevator, which will carry 25 or 30 people in each journey up or down—Admission free—The shaft is lighted by electricity, and by loop holes in the

wall which also light the stairway—The corner stone of this monument was laid in the year 1848, though the work of construction was not completed until 1885. Thirty-seven years later, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop of Boston, delivered the oration at the laying of the corner stone in 1848, and at the dedication in 1885—It is interesting to refer to a portion of this distinguished orator's suggestions—in speaking of General Washington he said:

“Build it to the skies, you cannot outreach the loftiness of his principles.

Found it upon the massive and eternal rock, you cannot make it more enduring than his fame.

Construct it of Parian marble, you cannot make it purer than his life.

Exhaust upon it, the rules and principles of ancient and modern art, you cannot make it more proportionate than his character.”

FROM the summit of the monument the view is most inspiring—stretching away to the south, the drowsy Potomac wends its way reverently past MOUNT VERNON, and on to the Chesapeake. To the west the hills of Old Virginia smile with beauty, when the morning sun makes its appearance above the horizon, while almost at our very feet, is the Eternal City, where sleep the heroic dead, whose number will never be recorded, until the last bugle call has been sounded, and the last soldier at Arlington lovingly crowned. Changing our position and point of observation to the north loop hole window, (scarcely large enough for two people to look through at the same time) we cast a furtive glance at the squatty old White House, only a few hundred

feet away, and see in the distance the interestingly strange buildings, narrow streets, and bluff outlines of the quaint old City of Georgetown—This is indeed a historic city. Here General Washington once lived at a small hotel, since converted into and used as a mercantile building; a second hand clothing store has the unique distinction of being the latest tenant. Here too, once stood the old “Key Mansion”—where Francis Scott Key lived—with his law office attached,—the acknowledged author of those inspiring and patriotic lines The “Star Spangled Banner.” (Fort McHenry—40 miles away at Baltimore claims the distinction, however of being the *exact spot* where they were written)—This old mansion was located at Aqueduct bridge, which crosses the broad Potomac over which we must pass on our way to Fort Meyer and Arlington. The building has been torn down, it having been condemned as being unsafe. The property is owned by a Memorial Association one of the many who solicit funds from the unwary for their maintenance.

Here also is the old green Cottage, once the home of Emma D. Southworth—standing high up the bank overlooking the Potomac, and the Capitol City some three miles away—In the distance also, Old Virginia’s woods and hills present a picture that must have inspired this noted author. A narrow veranda about the little story-and-a-half cottage, where, doubtless, (under these romantic surroundings,) Mrs. Southworth wrote her celebrated serial stories, published for so many years in Robert Bonner’s Weekly; which thrilled the heart, and stirred the pulse of many a youth, some fifty years ago. For weeks and weeks these stories would be marked at the most critical point in the plot, “*to be continued in our next—*,” so as to whet the reader’s

ambition for the next succeeding copy just as soon as it left the press. This was the genius spirit which made her writings famous, and made Bonner rich.

GEORGETOWN is also the home of Georgetown College for young men, conducted by the *Jesuit Fathers*. The building stands upon the highest point of ground overlooking the broad Potomac, and affords opportunity to look down upon the newer City of Washington which has sprung up since this school was consecrated—more than a hundred years ago.

Here also is the home of the “Convent of Visitation,” erected many years ago; a body of educators, or Cloistered Nuns who after taking the vow, renounce the world, enter this retreat, and are never again permitted to go outside it, unless they are transferred to some other similar retreat. They live and die, and their bodies are buried within these walls. They have however, two lay sisters, who do not take this vow, which thereby enables them to go out into the world and do the marketing, and attend to such other necessary business for the maintenance of the school. The school is supported chiefly by endowments, and individual bequests. In this school have been educated many women of distinction in Washington society, and is the *Alma Mater* of many others residing in different parts of the county.

Changing our point of view to the east, we see in the distance the Capitol building, which seems to be trying to stretch its lofty dome, to a level with our vision, 500 feet up this monument. To the right and a little east of a south line from the Capitol is the government *Navy Yard* with shops turning out ordnance, or guns

for our big WAR SHIPS. In these shops may be seen some of the most ponderous and accurate machinery that can be invented to perform this work—Alongside are the docks, where the big *Iron Clads* from Fortress Monroe, make their moorings and where the President's yacht lies at anchor, looking about as large from this viewpoint, as a *duck boat* on Lake Winnebago. Near the Navy Yard, and Government Arsenal are the principle barracks, made of brick, and also the officers quarters, all surrounding a commodious drill ground.

To the left on a line directly north of the Capitol is the great *Union Station* just completed and occupied, built of marble, and having a frontage of 760 feet on Massachusetts Avenue—which by the way runs parallel with Pennsylvania Avenue, and is the longest Avenue in the city, at the center and west end of which, are located some of the largest apartment houses, and private residences erected in recent years.



AT the *Union Station* where all passenger trains reaching Washington arrive, a peculiar arrangement was worked out to make room necessary to accomodate trains bound North and East, and trains bound South and Southwest.—Trains from Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Chicago points, arrive under train sheds on a level with the waiting room and street. Trains from Cincinnati and all points south, including Atlantic Coast, and Florida terminal lines approach the City over one double track steel bridge, spanning the Potomac in the S. W. division, then entering a double track tunnel, under and along the East boundary line of Capitol park some 50 feet below the surface and under the East end of the station to a *lower level* of train

sheds. Trains from the South do not go beyond Washington—Trains from the North and West do not pass this station, although special cars may be taken in either direction.

The equipment of this great station, for the convenience of the public, consists of a Parcel check room, an Information Bureau, a Baggage check room, Ticket office, a large dining room and Lunch counter. Telegraph stands, Telephone booths for long or short distance calls, a Drug store, News stand, Cut flowers stand, Barber shop, Shoe shine, Smoking room, Wash-room and Lavatories.

At the West end, are the Automobile sheds; at the East end the President's room and Automobile shed—while in front Electric Cars equipped with *under ground* wire service, pass the door going to all parts of the City. A car official in uniform, on duty day or night, will guide the visitor to the car that will take them to any hotel, or place they may wish to go.



BEFORE descending from this high altitude of 500 feet to "terra firma," and without seeking permission to ascend the other 55½ feet above us, (not allowed to visitors); we cast our eyes once more toward the MALL, stretching out toward Capitol Hill like a broad lane, unoccupied, save by a few public buildings here and there along the way.

When we approached the MALL from the East end, we entered the third distinctive development of the City. As the Capitol was the *hub* in the second development, so is the White House the *hub* in this third development—commonly known as Washington Northwest.

In the divisions made by the original survey, in which North and South Capitol streets created two parts, and East and West Capitol streets reduced this to four divisions, it must be borne in mind, that each of these four areas are not of equal size. The S. W. being much the smaller, because of the Potomac, and Anacostia Rivers cutting out a large portion, while the N. W. is very much the larger division by reason of the vast area now attached to it, not belonging to the original plat. West Capitol street has been entirely removed from the Map, since the improvement creating the MALL because now the Center line of the MALL was once the Center line of West Capitol Street.

A large part of the MALL was (before the White Man laid claim to it)—a *Swamp*; Tiber Creek wending its way from the North-east along a line East of the Union Station, thence across Massachusetts and Pennsylvania Avenues, until it was lost in the *Dismal Swamp*.

For many years after the City was started, this was a quagmire. The many street excavations, and grading down of uneven sections made of this a dumping ground—until by the genius and handiwork of man, stimulated by the generous purse of *Uncle Sam*, it has become one of the beauty spots of the City. People with whom I have conversed, personally remember when the *Bull Frog Choir* held complete control of the music—and the now celebrated Marine Band was, (so far as talent or competition goes) in a state of embryo, and when Capitol park was enclosed with a picket fence and the village cows, and nanny goats were allowed to steal their way through the open gate, and feed upon the tall grass along the hillside, until dogged out by some ungenerous or selfish Government official, who doubtless was afraid to encounter them when leaving for his home

after a ten or twelve hours of faithful labor. There were no street lights, or side walks, or street cars in those days—bridle paths were a luxury—Pennsylvania avenue was then, an impassable highway in bad weather. We are not surprised that General Jackson chose to mount his horse and ride to the Capitol, hitch it to a Hickory Sapling while he went in and took the oath as President. It was the only thing to do, and save his job.

There are no such plain practical democrats now in official life at Washington, though some may pose as such, when at home among their constituents. Silk hats, Kid gloves, Prince Alberts of clerical cut, are as plentiful here as were the Nanny goats in the park, or the Bullfrogs in the dismal swamp in Jackson's time. Automobiles or Barouches have supplanted the Saddle. In fact the *simple life*, as a distinction for *real democracy* is a deception. "Yes indeed" it is entirely forgotten when one enters the swim of Washington's social life; for without the social feature, the political attraction is soon lost sight of.



REFERRING to the so called democratic simplicity at Inaugural proceedings, General Jackson's inauguration evidently leads them all, though Thomas Jefferson's name is frequently referred to as the *author* of democratic simplicity—Jefferson was a man possessed of great wealth, as measured at his time. He lived amid splendid surroundings, the owner of a large plantation in Virginia—having slaves, servants, and blooded horses. His home supplied with the finest silver tableware—In fact, he lived the life of an aristocrat. Yet when reaching Washington for *his* first inauguration he "put up" at *Conrad's boarding house* on New Jersey

Avenue, the most aristocratic stopping place then in Washington—according to reliable information; then *walked* to the Capitol accompanied by Samuel Dexter of Massachusetts, Secretary of the Treasury, and Benjamin Stoddard, of Maryland, Secretary of the Navy, acting as his body guard, while a battalion of Militia acted as escort, and a battery from Alexandria fired the salute. The mythical story of his mounting his horse and riding to the Capitol, has long since been exploded. There was as much of a parade as the district was able to furnish at this time, or the condition of the highways would permit.

People came then as now, a days journey to witness the ceremony. Men drank their grog, erected political Castles; same as now—The ladies donned their best and smiled their sweetest—same as now. The only difference was the men drank fewer cocktails, and the women dressed more becomingly.



THIS simplicity "*punk*" is only found in the degree, or ability to do things. Powdered wigs, Cocked hats, Ruffled shirts, Velvet cutaways, Knee breeches, Silk stockings, and Gold shoe buckles, were the proper dress in those days—Jefferson omitted none of them in his democratic simplicity. To-day such a garb would be branded as eccentric extravagance. The perfectly dressed gentlemen of to-day necessarily, presents more democratic simplicity than Jefferson ever dreamed of in his time. It is however asserted, by some one of the "old inhabitant historians" that at Jefferson's *second* inauguration he was *forced* to *accept* of considerable democratic simplicity.

Tiber Creek which had its Course across Pennsylvania Avenue, at that time, had overflowed its banks, and Mr. Jefferson's conveyance was not able to ford the stream with safety—So he left his horse hitched to a tree while he crossed on a small foot bridge near the Capitol ground, and walked up the hill, where the inauguration proceedings were held entirely inside the Capitol building.



A FEW squares from the Union Station stands the great Government Printing building, said to be one of the largest and most comprehensive establishments of its kind in the world; and yet it is crowded to its capacity, employing something like 4000 people daily. Of this number about 700 are engaged (while the Congress is in session) on *night duty* getting out the proceedings of the day's session so that they may be printed and bound in pamphlet form, and placed on the members' desks in both branches,—before the next day session opens at 12 o'clock noon. Here, also, are printed many thousand copies of speeches, which for some reason failed of delivery on the floor, but *by unanimous consent* were ordered printed, and of course *franked* for distribution by the owner.

All department publications; reports, or other authorized documents, bound or unbound, including the Congressional Record, are worked out in this building. One hundred and twenty-seven large cylinder power presses are in use, many of which are of the most modern construction for speed and efficiency. Estimating, for illustration, the hourly revolutions of a single press at 1000, (which is exceedingly conservative) the daily eight hour run would be 8000 sheets. There are,

in book and pamphlet work, sixteen or more pages on each sheet. This will furnish a basis for estimating the daily product of a single press. Multiply this by one hundred and twenty seven, and we can then begin to realize the amount of press work done in this great establishment.

The work done here simply comprises that not belonging to the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, where an entirely different grade or class of work is done, not included in this public printing department. In this printing building are the Stereotyping, Embossing,—and Marbleizing departments, the Paging and Decorating departments, where some forty thousand dollars worth of Gold Leaf is annually consumed in decorating and addressing the covers of books and public documents. About one third of this leaf would be lost but for a simple device to gather it as the surplus is blown from the work. A perforated metal top table, under which a suction tube is located, gathers and carries it to a receptacle where it is made secure, and shipped to the mint at Philadelphia to be converted into coin.

In this building is also located the Proof Reading department where a hundred or more persons, sitting at tables in twos, facing each other, read aloud, and correct the proofs. They all read at the same time, making a veritable *bedlam* to a stranger; but, professionally, an easy task to those familiar with the work. This is one of the most exacting positions in the service, because in all work passing this department a degree of personal responsibility is attached, which cannot be shirked or palliated.

No forms for printing large editions are used here a second time; as soon as the job is complete the type is dumped, and melted for a new supply.

Many women are employed here, some of whom are old enough, (I desire to announce this *sub-rosa*,) to be Grandmothers; but have, I am told, spent a life time at this work, and really believe they are an important part of the public service. These positions, to a great many thousand misguided ambitions, are simply a *Convent life* that they know not how to surrender.

The doors of this establishment open at 7:30 a. m., and all must be in their places at eight o'clock when the power is applied. A half hour for lunch, and the daily task is over at 4:30 p. m., when a dozen large passenger elevators convey these people as rapidly as possible to the street floor, where they hurry to their several homes for a hot dinner that awaits their coming—*The only square meal* these people get during the day.



A FEW squares to the west of this Printing Office, (located on what is known as *Judiciary Square*), may be found the PENSION BUILDING one of the most impressive, though not as attractive in its outward appearance except by close inspection, as many other Government buildings.

It covers an area of 200 by 400 feet, and was constructed by the late Adjutant General Meigs. The building when completed brought forth many conflicting comments because of its unique arrangement. It seems to remind one of a structure erected *wrong side out*. About this red brick exterior, which is exceedingly plain otherwise, and about one third the way up from the foundation, on an apparently continuous white tablet, some three feet wide, is seen in *bas-relief* a Military host of *Infantry, Cavalry, and Artillery*, keeping

step to the drum beat, as in the days of '61; marching "Company front" in one continuous line, clear around this building. Their step is silent, the music hushed, but the significance arouses the imagination to a realization of the import of this *great silent review*. The interior of this great building is, in appearance, like one vast court or amphitheatre, towering seventy five feet above the floor. Gallery above Gallery surrounds this Court; off from which are offices for some 2000 employees, mostly veterans of the Civil War. The roof, of Iron and Glass, is supported by immense columns constructed of brick, moulded to give the impression of solid Corinthian Architecture—Near the center of the room, in this vast Ampitheatre is a large FOUNTAIN, to cool the air in summer. On this floor the INAUGURAL BALL is held where, it is said, eight thousand people can be accomodated "if you have the price." No other building in the City of Washington, contains so much¹ available floor space as this, or can be as attractively decorated for an event of this magnitude. Festoons of flowers are profusely draped from the several galleries. Artistic figures set in banks of carnations and other varieties of flowers adorn the panels on every side; while flags and bunting beautifully festooned form a veritable bower in which one may feast upon the success of decorative art;—listen to the song of birds, and the inspiring music of the world's greatest artists; breathe the perfume of Nature's choicest flowers;—and view the display of queenly grace in handsomely gowned ladies, on the arm of their lordly escorts.



THE GREAT INTERIOR DEPARTMENT of the public service is now housed in several buildings which have been vacated by other departments—and is located

officially, in the *Old Patent Office* on F. and G. Northwest, between 7th and 9th Streets, with an annex in the Old Post Office building, (the latter occupying half a square just across the street.) Under this administration the *Indian* bureau, the *Pension* office, the *Fisheries*, the *Department of Mines* and the *General Land Office* are directed. The Patent Models have either been moved to the National Museum, or boxed and stored away, with great quantities of other accumulations.

In by-gone days the old patent office was the *Mecca* for thousands of visitors. Seldom does anyone climb its ugly approach now, unless on business. Its architecture being so antiquated that even the great *Doric Columns*, that were erected to adorn the F. street approach, no longer interest the visitor, except to pronounce the outlay as being both extravagant, and wasteful of public money. The construction was doubtless one of those "*old time jobs*" for some favorite contractor. It is a busy place though, and one of the most important departments of the public service, employing a large force in the different departments. From this we approach La Fayette Square.



ABOUT LA FAYETTE SQUARE, opposite the White House, some very interesting associations are recorded. Within the Square is the attractive Equestrian Statue of GENERAL JACKSON, which never fails to capture the admiration of "country folk." The Statue of BARON STEUBEN; another of GENERAL LA FAYETTE, and one of KOSCIUSZKO are much admired by visitors. This square is bounded on the North by *H. Street N. W.*—on the South by a portion of *Pennsylvania Avenue*—on the East by "*Madison Place*," and on the West by

"*Jackson Place*," the two latter extending simply the width of the square to form a North and South connection. *Connecticut Avenue* from the N. W., and *Vermont Avenue* from the N. E., intersect diagonally at the two North corners of this square, while *New York Avenue* and *Pennsylvania Avenue* intersect diagonally the two South corners.

ON MADISON PLACE Henry Clay is said to have once owned some very valuable property, which he traded in 1830 for an Imported Jackass. Afterward a house was erected on this property, in which Chief Justice Taney lived. Later on Wm. H. Seward resided here, and was struck by a would be assassin the night President Lincoln was shot, April 15th, 1865. Later, James G. Blaine occupied the house, and died in the same room in which Mr. Seward was assaulted.

On the same street a little North of this, Miss Dolly Madison once lived, when she was the attractive society lady of Washington's "Four Hundred." Later, General McClellan made this house his military headquarters during the first years of the Civil War.

On the West side of this square is JACKSON PLACE—Here lived for many years—Hon. Charles Sumner the distinguished Statesman from Massachusetts, also on this street and facing the square was the home of Daniel Webster, when Secretary of State under President Tyler, and where the celebrated WEBSTER-ASHBURTON TREATY is supposed to have been written, discussed and agreed to; which provided for the establishment of the boundary line between the British possessions in North America, and the United States; the free navigation of the St. John's river, near New Brunswick; for a distribution of some disputed territory; the suppression of

the African Slave trade, and the extradition of fugitives from justice. This treaty was signed August 9, 1842; the signatures being simply—WEBSTER ASHBURTON—Lord Ashburton of England, and Daniel Webster being respectively the plenipotentiaries authorized to conclude the Treaty.

Practically all the buildings however, have now been demolished, or reconstructed so as to be lost to view, as they appeared in this historic period. Notwithstanding this, thousands of visitors are drawn to this spot annually, because there seems to be a *halo of reverential deference* surrounding the place not given to any other one spot in Washington. Memories of events which have become historic, come to the visitor like a break in the clouds, when the noon day sun penetrates, and shines forth with welcome brightness, after a beclouded morning.



TO THE North of LA FAYETTE PLACE along Vermont Avenue, to where it intersects Massachusetts Avenue, is THOMAS CIRCLE—A little to the West of this along Massachusetts Avenue, where Rhode Island Avenue intersects, is SCOTT CIRCLE. A little further on, where Connecticut Avenue and New Hampshire Avenue *both* intersect Massachusetts Avenue, is DUPONT CIRCLE. About these three Circles, and along these, several avenues and their connecting streets are the homes of many of the Foreign Legations, and consequently the residences of the many wealthy people who make Washington their society home. Some of our most distinguished *Senators, Judges, Diplomats, and Military and Naval officials* have their home in this part of the city.

On Capitol Hill, the residential district is built up largely with continuous rows of fine buildings, extending frequently along an entire square. In this part of the city, the homes are individual structures; modern in architecture, elegant in construction, and attractive to the visitor. This therefore is the *Newer Washington* formerly referred to. It is said that round about Dupont Circle, particularly, is centered more representative wealth than at any other one spot in the United States. One and two million dollar babies are born here, and are just as cross, and just as cute, and common as *ten cent* productions in other localities. Of course they are all "*perfectly lovely*," no matter how rich, or how humble their parentage, because they resemble their mothers "*so much you know*", even though a stranger would not be able to tell "tother from which."



TEN different Avenues and Streets radiate from Dupont Circle, with as much accuracy as do the spokes of a wheel from the hub; making this locality a geographical hub, as well as a social center. On a bright sunny afternoon colored attendants, garbed in snow white aprons and nursery caps, with their precious little white-born ~~treasures~~, may be seen with their push carts perambulating this park like white winged messengers under a cloudless sky.



DIRECTLY across the Street to the West of the White House is the ARMY AND NAVY BUILDING—having a frontage of 350 feet, and running back 576 feet, covering an area of practically two squares. This building has five stories, and a Mansard roof, and is

said to have cost, when completed, Ten Million Seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and was constructed of granite and marble, that it might be practically fire proof. It contains 550 rooms; with over two miles of marble corridors; (one of the largest office buildings in the world.) The Secretary of State occupies the south end, The Secretary of War the west side, and the Secretary of the Navy the east side; while the main approach is from the north, or Pennsylvania Avenue. There are however east and west entrances, used quite as much or more, than the Avenue entrance—this entrance being considerably *below* the street grade.

A magnificently equipped reception room for diplomatic conferences adjoins the Secretary of States's suit, where questions of international import are discussed, with the usual deference paid to the legation presenting them. In the Secretary of War's office are paintings of many former secretaries, from Henry Knox (1789) down, hanging on the wall. This room will need to be enlarged soon, or the custom discontinued. The same suggestion will apply to each of the other departments. In this building are housed Models of *War Ships*, Models of the *Old Frigates* of 1876, the original draft of the Declaration of Independence, in the hand writing of Thomas Jefferson, with erasures and interlineations by Benjamin Franklin; the desk used by Jefferson, with its empty ink stand; the uniforms worn by members of General Washington's body guard; the sword and belt worn by him in active service; The celebrated *Gold Mounted* Crab-tree Cane, that had been presented to Benjamin Franklin by "Madam De Forbach, the dowager duchess of Deux-Ponts, France", and by him later on presented to General Washington as "*his friend, and the friend of mankind;*" The old flag of 1861, from Fort Sumpter; The flag that draped Mr. Lincoln's casket

while it was being conveyed to Springfield;—Samples of rock from the Chinese Wall, beside many other relics and curios, that would be wearisome to enumerate.



TO THE east of the White House grounds is the great U. S. TREASURY BUILDING—probably the most imposing structure at the west end of Pennsylvania Avenue. An attractive Statue is that of MAJOR GENERAL WM. T. SHERMAN—Mounted on his “old war horse”, erected near the Pennsylvania Avenue entrance to the Executive Park, which fronts the southern approach to the Treasury building. In this building are employed more than 2500 men and women. There is paid out frequently from this office in one day Four Million dollars in Gold and Silver certificates or bank notes fresh from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. Payments are made upon approved requisitions, officially certified to by authorized messengers from the heads of departments employed in the public service.

A surprisingly large sum, averaging nearly a million dollars a day is required to replace mutilated notes and certificates sent in for redemption. About 300 women are employed examining this mutilated stuff, which has become unfit for circulation. Many of these women have passed middle life, perhaps some have reached the last quarter; but they (poor pale faced unfortunates) sit about the table as complacently, while assorting this unpresentable stock of mutilation and filth, as though darning socks, or patching trousers.

The department has now installed a bank note Laundry which renovates this sort of paper if not so badly mutilated, or soiled, as to prevent future use; re-

sulting in an estimated saving of many millions annually. Organized labor think they see in this an infringement of their prerogative, and are seeking to prevent the Government from extending the work of these laundries to the sub-treasuries—They seem to object to all labor saving appliances being adopted by the Government, and have been successful heretofore with some administrations.

It requires, I am informed, fully three fifths of the *surface* measurement of a note to secure full redemption, less than three fifths and more than two fifths measurement secures but one half its value for redemption—A less portion than two fifths measurement is valueless for redemption. Uncle Sam however reaps a rich harvest annually from bank notes and coin certificates, which are accidentally burned, lost or otherwise lost sight of,—consequently never redeemed.

A majority of these large disbursements are handled by one official, who never sees or touches a single dollar of the money. He simply passes through the wicket, on verified vouchers, sealed and unbroken packages as they come to the treasury from the bureau for the amount called for.

The fiscal operations of the Government are all handled in this building. The seven thousand five hundred National Banks in this country are supervised, and their securities for circulating notes are deposited here in specially constructed steel vaults.

Through the courtesy of your Congressmen or Senator, you may be admitted to the room and be allowed to inspect these vaults, and feast your eyes upon this vast sum of representative wealth. The more interesting

part however is to be permitted to enter the Currency Vaults, stub your toes against the bags of coin lying about the floor, like bags of onions in a vegetable cellar, handle the sealed bags of silver and gold which temptingly excite one's moral turpitude; one bag said to contain \$10,000 in gold coin weighing 38 lbs. another of silver coin valued at \$1000, weighing 60 lbs.; these you are permitted to handle for a moment or two.

Bank Notes and coin certificates are counted at the Bureau, and packed with an even hundred notes in each package, (regardless of its denomination;) wrapped and sealed with a certificate of contents, then conveyed to the Treasury every morning and afternoon, in a steel armored wagon, thoroughly guarded by armed officials; then packed away like so much breakfast food; the intrinsic value of which is simply representative. The men having the custody of these vaults are more like bonded prisoners, who are locked in and out every day and cannot be released until their daily balances are verified. The messenger who escorts you through this department watches your every move with the eye of a trained detective, and is locked with you in every room you enter—presumably to guard against any possible conspiracy. A force of between sixty and seventy watchmen, selected from honorably discharged Army and Navy men, are on duty day and night in this building—The Captain of the watch receives reports from each by 'phone every half hour that "all is well." His office is also connected by personal 'phone with the Chief of Police, with Fort Meyer, and the Arsenal. Beside this, outside watchmen guard the approach to the building, after the business is closed for the day, and no one except the Secretary of the Treasury his Chief Clerk, and the U. S. Treasurer, are allowed in the build-

ing. Arms and ammunition to equip a thousand men are within reach of the watch, if needed to check any disturbance. At one time the printing for this department was done in this building.



A NEW Department called the "BUREAU of ENGRAVING AND PRINTING," has been established in a separate building erected near the Agricultural Grounds—where some two thousand men and about two thousand women are employed, turning out, exclusively, *engraved printing*; consisting of *U. S. Notes and Coin Certificates, Bonds, Revenue Stamps; Postage Stamps, Customs Stamps, Parcel Post Stamps, Disbursing Checks, Postal Cards Philippine Stamps*, (both postal and revenue,) *Philippine Certificates and Bonds, Transportation Requests, Consular Blanks, Passports*, also *Stationary* for each Department, from the *Executive* down, also for the use of Senators and Congressmen, the *Army and Navy*, and for each of the *Cabinet* bureaus. The Estimate of which, for the year, will reach nearly *three hundred million* impressions—or a million impressions for every working day throughout the year.

In the printing of bank Notes, Gold or Silver Certificates there are four, and five bills on each sheet. In printing postage stamps there are 400 stamps on each sheet, or impression. Between seven and eight hundred printers are employed in the money department alone. Hand power presses are used for all *face print*—upon the theory that hand power print is more difficult to counterfeit; Electric power print has recently been installed for *back printing*, it having been shown to the department that this will effect a very large saving in expense, and be equally secure from counterfeit. Here again

organized labor interposed objection to this substitution, but without success.

The engraved plates are heated as hot as toughened hands can handle them, for each and every impression. They are wiped clean, dried and heated, then newly inked. This labor is all piece work and pays from \$40 to \$60 per week, depending upon the skill of the printer; each impression is inspected so that if a workman spoils more than two sheets out of each one hundred, he is charged up for the paper and ink wasted. Few printers care to endure the heat and strain of this work for more than eight or nine months at one time. Some will not endure this much, without a vacation.

The estimated requirement for 1914, in bank notes and coin certificates alone, will be sixty million sheets; or six hundred thousand impressions for *every twenty four hours*. Over 400 hand presses are used in this work, each press averaging but 500 impressions for every eight hour run. To supply the demand a night force, working in eight hour shifts, runs for months at a time, frequently.



THE PAPER used in this work is made at Dalton, Massachusetts, by a protected process which is supposed to be securely guarded against duplication. From the time of its arrival at the Bureau, it passes through *fifty-two* divisions and processes, before being accepted and made ready for delivery at the Treasury vaults; in each of which a check account is kept which must be verified daily. Any division failing to furnish this check, the employers therein are detained, and a thorough search instituted at once. If necessary a recount

of the entire day's work will be made. Not infrequently experts employed for this purpose only are called in to aid in the research; though but a single sheet is missing the same dilligence is exercised as though a thousand dollars were involved.

The engraving room is not open to the public. A "No Admission" bar is strictly enforced. We learn however that the plates for printing Bank Notes and Coin Certificates are under strict surveillance during their use; and are locked in a burglar proof vault when not in use. Also that the original engraving is never used; but is preserved for producing a replica, should a plate get injured, worn or broken, so that there might not be found the slightest variation in substitution.

Summarize, if you please, the regular requirements of one division of the public service, that you may get a glimpse of the magnitude of these undertakings, having in this division quite as much or more interest, and so will appreciate the information we are able to refer to.

The number of hand presses running will average fully 400. These print 500 sheets each working day of eight hours, making 200,000 sheets for the one shift. This division is now running nights, with two extra shifts to keep up with the demand, each turning out a like amount; this would increase the number to 600,000 sheets, which tallies with the year 1914 estimate. Each sheet prints four notes or coin certificates, as the case may be, thus making a grand total of *Two million four hundred thousand* notes or bills printed every working day throughout the year; the gross weight of which will average four thousand pounds, and if spread out on the ground, cover an area of nearly *four acres*. The denominations vary so much that no estimate can be made of

their value, but it will reach nearly Four Million Dollars. This "money," as we call it goes into circulation as a medium of exchange founded largely upon confidence; though the late J. Pierpont Morgan in his testimony before the Pujo Money Trust Enquiry, announced that only *gold* is money, a thing, he said, which could not be monopolized by any trust or syndicate known to the civilized world.

That there is a profit for the government in the manufacture of this "money" is not denied, for it is said that the cost of manufacture is scarcely one per cent of its circulating value, and that this profit goes all to the credit side for expenditure; it is non-taxable, and non-insurable, the redemption of which is practically an endless chain of *reissue* until lost or destroyed.

It requires a special permit to be admitted to the rooms where Postage Stamps are manufactured—and where they are prepared for shipment. There are here, twenty-two stamp presses in daily use—and frequently *all* are running *day and night*, in eight hour shifts, to keep up with the demand. These presses are of special construction, run by electric motors, having round bed plates about four and one-half feet in diameter, upon which are placed four forms at right angles. Each form prints a sheet of 400 stamps every time the bed makes the circuit. It requires one pressman and three helpers to operate it, who are expected to turn out 4000 to 4500 sheets a day of eight hours. So if one press gets out 4000 sheets, twenty-two presses will get out 88,000 sheets, and with 400 stamps on each sheet, we have a total daily output of more than *Thirty-five million stamps*, this however does not supply the demand, particularly since the parcel post was inaugurated; so that this division has been working overtime, with a night

force running an eight hour shift; which of course would make the output three times that number.

Printers in the Stamp Division are paid on the basis of production—and earn eight to ten dollars per day. The American Bank Note Co. has at times underbid the estimated cost to the bureau for stamp printing, until the figures have been reduced to less than six per cent of the valuation of output. This gives a glimpse of the margin of profit which a thousand dollars worth of stamps yield to the Government, or to the Post-office department. It must be born in mind that this bureau must be able (when backed by “Uncle Sam”) to compete against all reputable bidders—and that when a Superintendent cannot do this, he has to “walk the plank.” There was a time when a political pull was of more avail than brains or ability; this is no longer observable as an obligatory factor in positions involving great expenditures of public money.

There are more than two score more of other forms of engraved printing, beside those herein referred to, which this bureau is required to furnish, reaching a total estimate of over Two hundred and eighty-seven million sheets or impressions, being an increase, over last year, of more than Fifteen million *impressions*.

The total estimated cost for labor in this division alone is \$3,068,777, divided as follows:—Printer’s work, \$1,437,475; Engraving, \$393,522; assistants and helpers, \$1,237,780.

In the Stamp division, as in all other divisions, the same care is exerted in the count of impressions, and in mutilations or waste, even to a single stamp. “Every last one” must be accounted for, or the party re-

sponsible cannot be released until a successful search has been made. After the printing and drying, then comes the Gumming Machine Department, (the operation of which is not explained) but the "gum" is applied and dried as the sheets pass through, one following the other in rapid succession; the sheets however come out *wrinkled* and *disordered*, they are then run through calenders until smooth and in order; from this the sheets are perforated and divided into blocks of 100 stamps on a sheet; again counted, and made ready for shipment.



ALTHOUGH the accomodations in this Bureau have been crowded to the limit, even to the extent that will be acknowledged as being detrimental to the health of employees; certainly to a degree which cripples the efficiency and expeditious execution of the work;—(four thousand people under one roof must be nothing short of a "crowded sweat shop" by governing sanction), fortunately a new, and very much more commodious structure is being erected but a short distance away. Before another new year it will be ready to occupy. This building is a steel frame with marble finish, the estimated cost of which will exceed a million dollars, and will be in all respects *fire proof*.

For the interior equipment, there will be a further expenditure, estimated at a half million dollars for machinery and apparatus, including 200 motor-driven hand presses; Thirty more large power plate presses; Fifty smaller power plate presses; Three hundred electric heating stoves for the printers; Wetting machines; Water cooling plants; Ink Mills; Steel lockers; and a long list of printer's furniture, etc.

The old building covers less than half a square; the new one will more than double this capacity, and is expected to meet the increasing demands of this bureau for some years to come. This location was selected primarily, because tracks from many of the roads entering Washington can be extended into or alongside the building, which will be the only one of the great Governmental Structures, save the new Post-Office Building, that can be thus accomodated. The Bureau of Engraving and Printing having developed into perhaps the *largest* industrial institution for Governmental use at Washington; employing the greater number of people, and consuming the larger amount of material, it became therefore necessary to adjust the work upon more economical lines, or be found wanting in efficiency.



A NEW device for stamp printing has recently been perfected by the Bureau of Engraving and Printing which is expected to print from a continuous roll of paper, wide enough for fifty or more stamps in a row, and running at a speed that will produce every minute, a string of individual stamps, which if placed in a single line, will reach a distance of a mile or more. This machine will gum, dry, perforate, count and divide the sheets into squares of 100 stamps, made ready for packing. It is known as the "*Mile a Minute Stamp Press.*" Soon as the engraved plates are completed, it will be put in commission. When this "Mile a Minute" press begins to do business, then will be shown a tangible illustration of sane and practical progression, that ought to make political *wind mills* "stand up and take notice." Think of an output reaching a mile every sixty seconds, and we begin to realize the demand

made upon the Government for just one article for our daily use. If the present method of printing yields a profit of 93 per cent above cost of labor and material, what may we anticipate the "*Mile a Minute Press*" to do, in reducing the cost of stamps. It will certainly stimulate the advent of *penny postage*.

This will naturally suggests to mind that EX-SENATOR ALDRICH was not far from the truth, when he is reported to have asserted, some time ago, that this Government might reduce the cost of maintenance Three Hundred Millions of Dollars Annually, could the several departments be put upon the same basis that every other successful manufacturing industry is forced to accept, in order to secure themselves against modern competition. We however are continually pounding away at the *high cost of living*, at home, while the greatest and best Government on earth is frittering away, according to Mr. Aldrich, a million dollars every day, in useless waste and consequent extravagance. The political "bug-a-boo" however is still sounded from the house tops, that the *Tariff* is responsible for the high cost of living. Not one man in a thousand of these professional critics, can define intelligently the practical operations of any sort of a tariff, except as it may apply to his own personal interests. Parrot like, we may be able to repeat what some "high brow" philosopher may have told us—But it is like the wind that bloweth; "We hear the sound thereof, but know not from whence it cometh, or whither it goeth."

The practical operations of a tariff, either of high or low degree, is based upon scientific information in its relation to the welfare of all the people, and in its relation to the commercial activities we wish to foster, with the countries we seek to do business with. We are not

yet so independent that we can successfully ignore the rights of other nations. Idle talk about the tariff is as futile as idle talk about the scriptures, and yet we find people who know more about both subjects, than they know about making a respectable living.

The demand of the hour would seem to be, for a scientific knowledge of tariff operations. This must be ascertained by a Tariff Board, or commission composed of men peculiarly equipped with intelligence and research, to study the question from every angle, and be at all times available and ready to inform the President, or the Congress upon any condition that may be developed from time to time, in which the tariff may form a basic part. The old system of a "give and take" revision, should be relegated to the past, along with *tallow candles*, and flint lock muskets; they have each served their day and generation, and doubtless did the work acceptably; but their usefulness has passed with the advent of scientific knowledge, and the genius of human endeavor.

Government employees working under civil service regulations, are entitled to leave of absence with full pay—for so many days each year, the amount varying from 26 to 30 days. This however cannot be made available until earned,—that is to say, an employee working up to the end of the fiscal year June 30, is credited with his or her leave—which may then be taken out in one vacation; or it may be taken out in part, leaving the balance for sick, or other leave, during the coming year. No portion is allowed to lap over into the coming year however. All unused leaves are cancelled at the end of each fiscal year. In some departments this time leave is extended in case of ac-

cident incurred in the service, or serious illness, to 60 days. Employers who arrive at their work late, even five or ten minutes, are docked a *half hour*—this time may be taken out of their leave if they have any due, if not it is taken out of their pay slip. The departments were compelled to adopt this rule recently, because of so many impositions, by habitual laggards.



DIRECTLY across from the Monument are the AGRICULTURAL GROUNDS—presided over by the venerable Secretary of Agriculture, under whose administration one of the greatest aids to the agricultural interests of the country has been, and now is being developed along both scientific and practical lines. Everything that applied science, practical experience—or inventive genius may suggest, is being worked out for the encouragement and benefit of our great farming industry. The buildings are as yet, incomplete; only the two wings having been erected, leaving the center or more imposing portion, to the liberality of some future Congress. However, when fully completed, as now planned, this marble structure will command the attention and admiration of the public, equal to any in the Capitol City—About 2500 people are employed in this department. Adjoining these grounds on the East, are the Smithsonian Grounds—whereon are located the SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTE, The MEDICAL MUSEUM, and the FISHERIES.

In the NATIONAL MUSEUM near by, a building costing about three and one-half million dollars, are gathered and classified several million specimens or exhibits in Geology, Zoology, Botany, Ethnology, and Archeology; beside rare selections in Art, Painting and

Historical relics. Technological exhibits of numerous inventions, such as the Telegraph, the Telephone, the Sewing Machine, the Cotton Gin, Transportation by land and by water, the first Automobile, the first Flying Machine, and many other useful and important devices. A large and attractive exhibit is the display of Cliff Houses, Mexican Temples, the various American Indian Tribes in life size figures, representing them in their different methods of providing subsistence,—The Squaws, making blankets and baskets, or grinding corn with a huge rock. The Indians erecting pole and clay-plastered homes; making arrow flints or bringing in on their ponies the result of the day's hunt. There are also interesting exhibits of life size figures in native costume from the old world—Egyptian, Babylonian, and Assyrian warriors; Roman and Greek Sculpture, Egyptian Mummies, with an endless variety of interesting Geological Specimens all of which must be seen to be appreciated. Since the completion of this building, the Association has consolidated a great number of exhibits that were located in other buildings and halls about the city.



THE PAN AMERICAN UNION, or the International Bureau of American Republics—located near the White House, was erected at a cost estimated at a million dollars; (of which sum Andrew Carnegie contributed about three-fourths, while some twenty or more Central and South American countries supplied the balance.) This is used as an official home for these Republics. An officer and a force of clerks, and foreign correspondents are to be found here, employed in the development of a better understanding between their respective countries and the United States, in enlarg-

ing commercial activities, and the conservation of friendly relations. Its affairs are under the administration of a Director General, selected by a governing board. Composed of the Secretary of State of this Government, and the several Diplomatic representatives of these Republics, This Director publishes a monthly bulletin, which records the progress of the work, and through it has done a vast amount of good in securing a better acquaintance; stimulating a larger commercial trade—and in educating the world powers as to the resources and possibilities of these Latin American Countries. This structure, though not so pretentious in size, is pronounced to be one of the most artistic gems that adorns the city. Beautifully built, of white marble, and beautifully decorated inside with tropical plants from these several Republics. In the corridor of the gallery, suspended from the ceiling, are the flags of these Republics, placed there to remain forever as a memorial from those South and Central American Republics which have contributed to the construction of this building. Marble busts of heroes and patriots from these various countries are placed along the walls. A bust of HON. JAMES G. BLAINE is the United States Representative, recognized as one of the earliest and foremost advocates of reciprocal trade relations with these Latin American Republics. There is also a large assembly room on the second floor known as the "Hall of the Americans," said to be the most beautiful assembly room in this country. It will comfortably seat one thousand people.



THE DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE; and the DEPARTMENT OF LABOR, (recently created by the 62d Congress) are without a home, except as they may find

quarters in rented buildings. The new structure authorized to be erected for the State Department will probably supply temporary room for each of these, until Congress shall make appropriations for a separate building, suitable for their respective requirements.

In this connection it is remarkable to learn how much of the Government business is now being conducted in rented buildings. Thousands, and hundreds of thousands of dollars are paid out annually for rented buildings. The Navy Department, the War Department, the State Department, the department of Justice, the various subordinate Courts; all have rented quarters to conduct contingent business. Of course the main office is able to furnish room for the more responsible divisions. One, however, will find building after building with an inscription over the entrance door, showing where some subordinate branch of the public service is being conducted. The growing importance of the service is continually calling for more help, and therefore requiring additional room. This seems to exceed the liberality of Congress to appropriate the means, or of labor to erect the buildings. You may select any prosperous industry with which you are familiar, and you will note that the additional room called for annually, to meet the requirements of their growth, is annually supplied. Apply this suggestion to a still greater industry, and to a still larger prosperity attending the affairs of this great nation, and the requirements are almost inconceivable. Bear in mind also, that under the domination of organized labor a much smaller percentage of results is anticipated in government service than in private industries. The opportunities are also multiplied by the policy of distributing patronage, to reduce both efficiency and economy in the public service. While this is recognized and un-

derstood, there has not yet been found the way, or the man to correct it. The Post Office department has made much progress in this direction, though hampered by yellow Journals at every turn. The way has been *pointed out*, however, which it is hoped may profit succeeding Administrations.



THE CENTRAL POST-OFFICE BUILDING on Pennsylvania Avenue, between 11th and 12th, N. E., was erected in 1901-1902, at a cost of Three Million Dollars and covers an area equal to an entire square, containing six or seven floors. The interior portion, above the first floor, is lighted by a beautifully decorated Court. This has been found like many other Department Buildings to be wholly inadequate to handle the present demands of this department. A new structure, more commodious, is now being erected near the Union Station, constructed of steel with Vermont marble finish, at an approximate cost of Three and one-half million dollars. This building will be equipped with modern appliances for handling pouch mail, and to facilitate transfers to and from trains; at the same time to relieve the Central Office from much of this work. The advent of the Parcel Post, together with the rapid growth of second and fourth class shipments, has made it necessary to provide additional room.

The franking privilege granted to members has, unfortunately, been so wretchedly abused as to attract the attention of the Postmaster General, so that an official investigation has been suggested by both branches of Congress, with a view of putting a stop to, or in some measure curtailing these abuses. This sort of mail matter going out in one and two thousand pound shipments, (and in some cases exceeding this amount, from a single

member), compelled the department to put on extra help to accurately tabulate these shipments. Franking privileges granted to members of Congress are supposed to apply solely to *second class* matter, as, for instance, so much weight in book or document publications; so much in pamphlet or circular publications; and so much weight in field or garden seeds. The rural members are disposed to solicit, or barter, privileges from other members representing exclusively a city constituency. Some will exchange commodity privileges, while another class, with a still more elastic conscience, will seek to ship out *first class* mail on a second class frank. This department is therefore compelled to be on the alert constantly, to prevent so called "*law makers*" from becoming *law breakers*. No one political party has a patent on honesty in this connection. "The leopard cannot change his spots" when he reaches Washington. The avaricious at home, is thereby tempted to whet his ambition when opportunity is offered in a much larger field away from home.



THERE are between sixty and seventy thousand Post-Offices in the United States, most of which now require deputies. Many of them require local and rural carriers. Add to this the Railway Mail Service and other postal equipment, and we may perhaps get a glimpse of the great work of this department, and the cost of its maintenance; yet we hear people, who occasionally receive a letter or post card, "kick and storm to beat the band," should a piece of mail happen now and then to go astray. There is no part of the public service more skillfully administered, or so free from official abuse as the postal department. That there are some abuses cannot be denied, but they come largely

from the outside, and more than likely from an element who are vigilant in preaching honesty in public places, but who are as treacherous as a mountain lion when an opportunity is offered *them* to extort from the Government something they are not, in equity, entitled to. Witness the transportation of yellow publications and yellow literature.

The official reports of this department would seem to indicate that the Post Master General has proven himself to be especially fitted for handling large Governmental affairs. He has lifted the fiscal conditions of this department, from a deficit condition, up to a handsome income-bearing industry, largely by the elimination of personal politics, and the application of personal business ability. He leaves the department probably in a better condition from every view point than at any period since its establishment. This transformation of a deficit into a handsome surplus, has been accomplished not by curtailing the service, but by developing it along profitable lines, (this is the modest version given of work being done in this department.)

The Post-Office department receipts throughout the United States; according to the report recently made by the Auditor, has reached the enormous sum of \$2,427,000 *daily*. Of this amount \$1,784,000 is for money orders issued at the different offices. The balance is for stamps sold, and for special deliveries. An interesting exhibit in this report, is the average amount spent for postage annually *per capita*. For 30 years up to 1862, this amount was only twenty-five cents—for the next 30 years the sum had increased to ninety-seven cents *per capita*; at this time the amount has grown to \$2.50 *per capita*, paid annually for postage stamps, and

postal cards. In 1893, or twenty years ago, the money order business, throughout the country, was about one hundred and twenty million dollars annually. It has now, according to this report, reached the enormous sum of six hundred million dollars. Bear in mind that this large business in money orders is carried on without the investment of a single dollar for redemption, or a single dollar of capital stock to start the business, and that an average of ten million dollars of the patron's money is in use all the time, between the date of purchase and the date of payment.



THE CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY OF AMERICA, which is usually referred to, as "Washington University" is located at Brookline, near the Soldiers Home, a distance of about a mile and a half north from the Union Station. This is one of the newer Catholic Schools in the district, and is now attracting much attention throughout Catholic circles. A number of Halls are already completed for different branches of study, while others are contemplated in the near future. The grounds are elevated, and command a fine view for miles about. There is much to be done yet, however, to make them an attractive finished product. The Dominion School for Young Ladies, a cloistered institution, is located near by to this College. Also the Franciscan Monastery, "Mount St. Sepulchre"—which is open to visitors from 8 A.M. to 6 P. M. This building is of Byzantine Architecture, a blending of Roman, Oriental and Greek production, reminding one of the great "Hagia Sophia" at Constantinople, when reduced to the simplicity of Franciscan style, (as the Fathers are pleased to describe it.) The stained glass windows were imported from Munich. Seven chapels and four al-

tars are grouped in retreats about the principal assembly room, surrounding one large square central altar. The Grotto of Nazareth, and the Catacombs, are representations from Rome. Purgatory Chapel, where masses are offered for the dead, and the Grotto of the Nativity, are said to be representations as they may be found in Bethlehem to-day. This order of the Church was first established in the United States as early as the sixteenth century, when the Friars erected monasteries in the district which later became the States of Florida, Louisiana and Texas. The object of the school is to educate missionaries for the Holy Land, and is therefore affiliated with the Catholic University of America. Young Missionaries become perpetual members of this order by a contribution of twelve dollars, which entitles them to the numerous spiritual favors granted to benefactors, and they will thus be remembered in the daily prayers of the Franciscan Fathers; who are called the official guardians of this holy place. Visitors must refrain from loud conversation or from laughter, while passing through the Church, while Catholics are expected to show their devotion and to adore the Blessed Sacrament, by saying, with St. Francis,

“I adore Thee, O Most Holy Lord Jesus Christ, here, and in all Thy churches of the whole world, because through Thy Holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.”



HOWARD UNIVERSITY established in 1867, largely by the active exertions of the late GENERAL O. O. HOWARD of the Civil War, who had taken an active interest in the welfare of the Negro race, is located in the northern part of the City near the Soldiers Home. GENERAL HOWARD became the President and adminis-

tered its affairs from 1869 to 1873. This University is especially conducted for the education of colored students who desire to pursue an advanced course, and fit themselves for different professions. No one is excluded, however, and many students from other races have from time to time been admitted. It has a campus of twenty acres on one of the highest elevations in the City, adjoining the Soldiers Home which furnishes a charming Park. Also the Freedman's Hospital, adjoining on the south, with a wooded tract of eleven acres leased to the University making the site of Howard University one of the most convenient and attractive schools in Washington. The University has at the present time, a faculty of over eighty professors and assistants. All branches taught in any up-to-date college are presented here, including a Medical and Theological course. The present enumeration will give the courses pursued, and the relative division of student ambition.

The number pursuing courses in the arts and sciences is 243.

The number preparing for Teaching is 139.

Theological Students 97.

The number ambitious to join the Medical profession is 221.

Dentistry Students 120.

Musical Students 75.

The number taking a Commercial Course is 102.

While there are 121 Students ambitious to prepare for the practice of Law.

Beside 355 who are simply pursuing an Academic Course.

Students are admitted from all the States, though Washington, D. C., is given as the home of the larger number.

The distribution of the colored population in this country is worth observation. According to the census of 1910, our total population, white and colored, was 91,572,266, of this number the colored enumeration was 3,829,294, or about $10\frac{2}{3}$ per cent of the whole. South Carolina leads in the ratio, having about 55 per cent black, or more than one-half their entire number. Georgia is next in ratio, with about $47\frac{1}{2}$ per cent colored. The District of Columbia comes next with nearly 30 per cent. In the Northern States Indiana leads with $22\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. Ohio with 22 per cent. Minnesota, at the head of river navigation, gets a little over $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent colored. Illinois has about 19 per cent; Wisconsin about $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. In the New England States we find about 10 per cent are colored people. Massachusetts leading in the ratio, with about 12 per cent, while New Hampshire has the smaller proportion with a trifle over one cent. The darkies of the South are the laborers, the servants, and in many cases the mechanics;—and this has been largely the work of Booker T. Washington, by educating them to be self-supporting. They have done this in recent years, and, with it, have learned the lesson to demand liberal pay for their services, equal in proportion with that given the white laborer of the North. One scarcely ever sees a white man in the South driving a horse, or handling a team of any sort. All street or public work is done by the colored man, save perhaps that done by a contractor. The house work, cooking or laundry work, is done by colored women employed at so much per hour. They keep by themselves, and are required to do so; have their own schools with colored teachers; have their own churches, doctors, lawyers, and social functions, the same as other people; are suspicious and jealous if any “white trash” intrudes. They even exact

a ten cent admission fee for whites, to their church services in some localities. There are young colored men, and colored girls, who, having passed the educational test, are now occupying positions in the public service alongside of white men and white women; but they know their place and do not deviate a hair from it. They are good dressers—and the girls apply liberal doses of powder and cosmetics to make them look as white as possible. They would give their life, almost, if they could only change the color of their skin, or take the kinks out of their hair. The old time Southerner, however, will never concede that the negro race was ever intended, by the Creator, to be other than a slave, or servant to the white race.

It is an interesting fact however, that the race has made rapid strides in intelligence and in the accumulation of property during the last half century. There are now, as I learned from the treasury department, some fifty-seven prosperous Savings Banks in the South, conducted exclusively by colored owners, and that they show a total deposit of two million five hundred thousand dollars. This is certainly a showing which every one must commend.



IT may be suggested that the people of the South Atlantic States, use a rather peculiar dialect distinguished from all other sections of the country. We attribute this very largely, to their having negro servants, and black “mammies” to care for their young children, who by association at this age learn so much of the dialect common to this class. As they grow to manhood and womanhood this naturally is retained in part. To one not accustomed to this dialect it is more or less

strange, and difficult to understand, reminding one of the distinction between the Canadian and the pure French language. However, after becoming more familiar with it, and getting accustomed to the abbreviations, it is rather fascinating, and at times "right interesting."

While the *flag of truce* may float continuously along the border line of social equality between Northern and Southern ladies about Washington, the women of the South cannot seem to recover from the disappointment over the downfall of the Confederacy. The former associations are as dear to them now as though they had been successful, even though a generation has passed from the scene of their former activities. The gatherings, in behalf of those historic days, are as full of greetings and hopeful ambitions as though they were the living issues of the present. Their songs are still the sweetest, their colors still the brightest, and their cause still just.



PASSING from these outside observations, we naturally are attracted to the two houses of Congress, where *the people's* (?) selected representatives are supposed to be found at their posts of duty. Alas, the disappointment! much that we had anticipated does not materialize. Instead of a full house of active interested representatives participating in the proceedings, we find but a small handful of active workers. More than one-half the seats in either house are unoccupied. Some members we learn are engaged in committee work; others may be found at their offices attending to their individual political work; repairing old fences or reconstructing new ones,—franking garden and field seeds

may be, or distributing undelivered speeches to the *faithful* at home, who do the shouting. Others are loitering about the lobby or cloak room, interested only in the echo of the door-keeper's gong, which is sounded in the corridor when a roll call has been ordered by their associates;—they then saunter in and take their seats, perhaps, until the clerk reaches their names, then quietly retire and resume their good pleasure outside. In each roll call the clerk goes over the list of names a second time, calling those not responding to the first call. After this, and before announcing the result, the unexcused members who had not answered to the first or second call, gather about the clerk's desk and remain standing, until the clerk has called their names a *third* time. Other members are here given an opportunity to change their vote if they desire to do so for any purpose.

In a body of more than four hundred members one can readily see, by this, the amount of time consumed in a single roll call.

This leads to a suggestion, frequently heard by visitors, that this branch of our Congress is altogether too cumbersome for efficient service, and for expeditious results. Many earnest and conscientious observers believe that the membership should be reduced by at least one-third; and the standard of ability, industry and efficiency advanced in many localities by another third. It may be worth while to say, that in both the Senate and the House, the minority party for some reason seem to take it for granted that they, (not being the responsible factor in legislation,) have little to do or say in current proceedings, and so absent themselves from their seats a greater part of the time, leaving the responsibility for the security of their party action, to

their *selected leader, who must be "on the job" constantly*; who also, as the representative of his party, and director of its political activities, seems to inherit rights and recognition from the speaker, not accorded to any other member of that body. Such proceeding, of necessity tends to transform the working machinery of the House from a democracy to a one man power, so far as the minority is concerned. It is refreshing, however, to observe that the Senate is less distinctive in this particular.

The faithful daily attendants are frequently designated by newspaper and magazine writers, as "political bosses;" a most unkind and ungrateful accusation, unless the doing of ones full duty fearlessly and industriously, unwittingly compels such member to approach this distinction.

So much political material is sent out by "hired men" representing factional interests under the title of Newspaper or Magazine correspondence, that when the facts are fully understood, *absolute reliability vanishes*, because personality is so absorbed many times, by selfish or political interests, and because such communications must reflect the will of the editor or publisher, to enable the writer to hold his job.

There is always a small group of new statesmen, known as the "ever ready," or ambitious, legislator. They oftentimes contribute to the monotony of the situation, by their generous participation in all daily proceedings. They are readily recognized by the quiet exit of others when they rise to speak. We must bear in mind, however, that such membership is merely —*Representative*. The stream, we are told, cannot be clearer than the fountain; the quality of a garment cannot be better than the material from which it is made.

So many new situations are also developing by the evolution of events, that one must "keep step" to even find his way *alongside* the procession. Since the introduction of *conservation* as a political asset many of the old political fences are entirely "out of whack," and it is difficult for some political workers to drive a stake now, that will stand erect and successfully resist the insurgent battering from both sides of their political enclosure.

The large amount of undignified "Caterwauling" that has been heard during the past year, must be exceedingly amusing to our neighbors across the ocean, while many good sized Statesmen on *this side*, do not seem to know just "where they are at." In the old days "befo de wah" the white cat and the black cat were the discordant elements. Recently a multitude of disappointed discordants have made their appearance; more selfish than patriotic, and more dangerous than any yet heard on the political fence; so that a new alignment of talent, and a more stringent dissection of issues has been forced upon the people, and upon the body politic. Therefore, on March 4th, as the result of this political Caterwauling, a Democratic President was installed. Not one elected by a majority vote of the people, "no indeed;" but simply a *coveted prize*, *picked up* in Baltimore, that had been *maliciously assaulted* and *lost* in Chicago. Meanwhile the silver tinkle of the bugle call is heard in the distance, then the quiet smile of complacent confidence illumines the western horizon; because "just at the present time," things are coming "our way," and the original, and only peerless reformer is at last rightfully and justly "coming to his own." Thanks to the advent of these new and indescribably noisy arrivals, the dear people will therefore please remain quiet, pay the fiddler, or leave the hall.

Politics, however, as now played on the modern diamond, is a great game. In its inception, it partook of honorable differences of opinion as to public policies, or public necessities:—when public debate, and the presentation of facts, cut a large figure in determining an issue; when fraud, deception or intrigue was frowned upon, or not thought of. When a money consideration was not weighed in the balance, or a prime factor in determining results;—when favoritism was a blind delusion. Alas, the change that has come over these former conditions! Now-a-days almost every City has its “*Boss Tweed*” or its “*Hinkey Dink*” (though of miniature proportions, yet imbued with the same characteristics); who lead their ignorant and willing slaves to an altar consecrated to personal gain, or personal preferment, and vote them with absolute impunity, and absolute disinterestedness as to its effect upon the public welfare.

More recently a newer element, still more personal, has been introduced:—imported direct from the jungles of Africa. Conceived in jealousy, born in malice, sprinkled with the blood of wild beasts, and inspired and nourished by disappointment and hate, though condoned by some of its more respectable adherents, as a *purgative necessity*. Yes indeed! politics *is* a great game. Only recently one of our most distinguished Statesmen uttered on the floor of the Senate this sentiment;—“that he feared it would not be long, when a seat in that Chamber would not be considered as an honorable distinction.” “May Heaven spare the day!” Will not the spirit of a WASHINGTON, a JEFFERSON, a SUMNER, or a LINCOLN look down with pity, and dispel such a misfortune? But if such a misfortune should overtake us, it will be but the fruits of lax provisions surrounding our elective franchise, and our immigration laws. “By their fruits ye shall know them.” It

would seem that even now, the limit had been reached, when demagogues, ward heelers and political mendicants should be eliminated, by legislative enactment if necessary, from positions of trust and honor. The thing to do however, *is to find the way*. With present conditions, and present opportunities the way is not open. It would help some if we would but close the gates of Castle Garden for a time, or let them swing *outward*, instead of *inward* for a period long enough to remove the undesirable immigration, and give the desirable arrivals opportunity to be classified, and thereby made welcome. "Seek ye the truth, and the truth shall make you free."

When one stops to analyze the pernicious effect of this lax condition in immigration, it is simply appalling. Our Asylums, Jails, and Reformatories are filled to the very doors with undesirables, who are being supported at the expense of tax payers. Not that all foreign arrivals belong to this type by any means, for we have a great many grand people, high minded and industrious, arriving from the other side annually. But the gates to our shores are not sufficiently guarded to insure proper protection. Then to think of giving to every man, promiscuously, the elective franchise, soon as they have fairly landed upon our shores. It would seem that they ought to spurn the offer until they were somewhat familiar with our form of government. They simply pull the chestnuts from the fire, for political demagogues. This perhaps might occasionally be tolerated; but to elect such arrivals to office, and entrust them with the administration of our American form of Government when they do not even understand the fundamentals of good government; it is not a square deal from any point of view. The native born ought not to subordinate their inalienable right to govern

themselves in their own way. No country on earth but America would tolerate such a proceeding. Think of an American citizen going to Germany or England or France to reside, and thrusting this ambition at once, upon these countries for political recognition. He would very soon learn that his services were not needed until his patriotism had been thoroughly tested, and his ability better understood.

At last the Congress has become partially aroused to conditions herein referred to, and is diligently seeking a remedy for some of the ills mentioned.

Ambassador Bryce, recently, addressing the students at the University of Virginia emphasizes the fallacy of selecting men for representatives in public affairs, simply because they are *reputed* as being "high minded honorable citizens." Qualifications along other lines he thinks are requisite. A good fellow or a good vote getter usually furnishes the poorest sort of material for a profound student of governmental policy, or governmental justice. Men who bear the stamp of genuine Statesmanship do not aspire to be thus classified; their line of thought leads to a higher type of ambition. Speaking of popular elections, Mr. Bryce suggests, that "the failure of duly qualified electors to exercise their right to vote, is one of the greatest evils with which this country must contend." If this evil could be cured, he says, "most of the other defects would disappear." Minorities so often make a bad choice, simply because the majority neglect to cast their vote. If the majority will not come out at regularly established elections, will they be any more interested by multiplying elections?

The primary experiment shows conclusively that majorities are not at all times interested, or else are thoroughly disgusted with this multiplication of elections. The irresponsible who never fail to vote, *or be voted*, can control an entire community as they frequently do, largely because they have been encouraged by the neglect of the interested voter to exercise his privilege. Apply this test to the *recall*, and see where you land. If the voter does not *come out* in the one case, have we any valid assurance that he will in this. The damage to our present form of government, cannot be measured by the rash adoption of measures of this sort, which are thereby liable to be controlled by a minority.

The census report of 1910 shows that there are over three million men eligible to vote, who are pronounced *illiterates*—This would be a fine sprinkling to participate in and pass upon the judgment of a Supreme Court as a referendum or a recall. Can you bear the thought that a classified illiterate should be permitted to contribute his elective power, to over ride the mature judgment of the highest tribunal in our form of government?

As the fathers so wisely, and so thoroughly deliberated upon the form of government best fitted to cure the ills of a monarchical system, so ought we of this generation, with patience deliberate upon the nostrums suggested by immature political philosophers.

THOMAS JEFFERSON lays down the proposition as his best judgment upon this point in the following language;—"A representative government, responsible at short periods of election, is *that* which produces the greatest sum of happiness to mankind." Representa-

tion which brings with it ability and judgment,—with the courage of conviction and an unselfish devotion to duty. Jefferson had been consulting with the intelligence of the people; not with the ignorant, which in recent years has unfortunately deluged this once fair land—and who now seek to dominate by numbers, rather than be content with an appreciation of the privileges given them, or the rights of others who have made possible these privileges. Political demagogues, understanding this, lay hold of this opportunity for preferment and possible greed. The remedy would seem to be, to strike at the *root* of this distorted condition, rather than to prune or spray with political concoctions, which only evaporate at first exposure.

It has now come to pass, that the average business man declines to be burdened with the cares and responsibilities of municipal affairs. In a sense one cannot blame him, in another and larger sense he cannot escape the criticism of a neglect of duty.

A distinguished student of municipal affairs, and a public speaker of prominence at the City of Washington, in discoursing upon this subject, makes the following pertinent statement. It is well worth the space we give to it in this connection.

“Civic duty is with us. The burdens of the city are tremendous. Here are the breakers of human beings surging round with their polyglot speech, foreign tongues with their strange ideas of privilege and liberty. Here is the burden of poverty, the burden of ignorance, the burden of sin unspeakable. We hear the voices of these monstrous burdens. The call to service falls upon us from the tops of the topless heaven. Thrust yourselves into

these problems. Politics you say? Politics never hurt character, it is the lack of character that hurts politics. The menace to the city is not the muck-raker, but the muck-maker. Oh, the vice! We feel the sense of something fearful about us, as though the very earth was chattering her teeth. May the public conscience of this land be aroused until her choicest offerings will be cast at the altar of civic devotion."

Look over the assembly of municipal officials in any community you may select! Are you ready to concede that they are of the type you would select to conduct your personal or private business? Would you counsel with very many of them where you have an investment pending, which demands sound and mature judgment? These men, however, who are not infrequently a minority force, have been entrusted with the disbursement of thousands and hundreds of thousands of dollars of the public money, of which *you* are a part owner, and about which you have little or nothing to say, because you are seldom consulted, you simply contribute in taxes the amount demanded, the same as you would to a vagrant missionary, without even stopping to learn whether the contribution ever crosses the ocean, or gets beyond the next buffet down the street. In the nature of things—there comes in course of time a shortage, or a bungling of public funds, that smacks of incompetence or shameful crookedness. An investigation follows, which is not infrequently subject to a purchasable whitewash. These farcical investigations are as common, and as stale, as beer kegs about a country saloon door, until there is no longer a vitalized moral force about municipal administrations, that commands our confidence and respect. The scheme seems to be to see

just how far one may go, or how deep one may delve, and not be sent over the road. Even a moral conviction carries with it no stigma that burns the conscience or that will deter a repetition. They "fool the people" and that's the main thing, while their followers go strutting about, absorbing to themselves the dictum, "we are the people." They are unable to see that they are like the monkey in the fable, simply pulling the plums for political demagogues, whose grade of popularity, and personal reputation would break up a prayer meeting.



BUT let us turn the leaf, remove our hats, and briefly observe the classification and location of some of the remarkable men among our public servants, here in Washington, who may be pronounced as among the "good and true." All men holding an office at the seat of Government are not bad, "by a long shot." It is interesting to observe, also, that the big brainy men do not all come from one section. The East no longer has a monopoly on talent, or enterprise; though she may have it on stocks and bonds. The South and the West contribute liberally to both the former. The States bordering along the foot of the Rockies have representatives that command recognition by their ability, their perseverance, and their industry. Some of our most interesting and able debaters come from States west of the Mississippi, which, less than a century ago, were a part of the "Great Northwest Territory;" unsettled, unknown, except to the wild buffalo and the uncivilized Indian, who unmolested and unrestrained then occupied this region. These statesmen are not as a rule, the product of this New West by birth, but they are the product of this *New West* by development. They partake of the *spirit*, and the *push*, and the broad

intellectual genius that thrives, even without irrigation. While the East, and the South, and the Middle States may furnish the men of ripe maturity in public affairs. The West supplies the vigor; the impatient "forward march" spirit, which often astounds the men of the East. It is interesting to note this, because a new alignment of interests has been developed during the last decade. It is no longer the North and the South as exclusive factors in legislation. Still another interest has made its appearance in this New West. So when the forces are lined up for battle, this young aspirant from the New West, has to be reckoned with. When we refer to the *New West*, we mean the territory lying west of the Mississippi, or the far west, whose shores are watered by the great Pacific Ocean. Each of these divisions are as distinctive as the rays of the Morning Sun streaming above the mountain top, though in reality all are blended into one grand illumination that warms and nourishes every industry under the flag, wheresoever it may be located. The EAST proud of her intellectual polish; resourceful in traditions; self-important, assertive, and willing to dominate. The SOUTH,—more complacent, less aggressive, slow to anger, sensitive, courteous; but jealous of her interests. The NEW WEST broad of mind, boundless in good cheer, impetuous for action, spurring and urging forward to the finish the work laid out for their consideration; more interested in results, than in extended ceremonials.

This new aspirant for public recognition does not seem to care at all times so much about the boundary lines of the *Constitution*, which has been our guide and shield, for more than a century, as it does about the elasticity of the *new thought* that has been so recently exploited.—The grand old "Magna Charter," that has

won the respect and admiration of the civilized world, is to some of the more strenuous advocates of this New Thought, but a tinkling symbol of the value of a last season's almanac. Relying for strength in the electorate, as they necessarily do, almost entirely upon the untutored foreign-born voters, who are so numerous in this great north-west, and also upon that other element, the restless populistic reformer, who is always looking for something easy—they appeal to this strata of human intelligence by inspiring them with the flattering information that they really are “the people.” Considerable success has resulted in later years to the more unscrupulous; although the rank and file have not yet gathered much except a few appointments from these successful aspirants; so that ambitious politicians in other sections, observing this success, have “cast their hats into the ring,” especially where the foreign vote was large, and the yellow support more accessible. The outcome of all this is still problematical, but the fever will surely have its run, like every other epidemic; ending in the usual old way, (unless all history fails), in a considerable acquisition to the now depleted ranks of the old democratic party, and a clarifying and thinning out of restless discontents, that have made the Republican party a heap of trouble.



IT is a matter of frequent comment, by both men of affairs, and financial observers, that the United States Government is operating its great business activities without a so-called permanent responsible head. The Congress is authorized by the Constitution to be the only governing power, and therefore exercises jurisdiction over all the nation's interests. In a sense this seems to be right and proper, in another sense Con-

gress is not a wise director of many of the government's real necessities. Congress is an unstable factor, because every session brings with it a change both in its personnel, and its political undertakings. This necessitates frequent changes with more or less confusion. A wise manager of any great stable industry is controlled by a reasonable degree of practical economy. A body like Congress, composed largely of professional men, (politicians if you please), many of them more profound than practical, cannot successfully obtain the same results that a practical and experienced manager would. Bills for the appropriation of vast sums of money are introduced promiscuously by members, for the construction of an endless variety of undertakings, (many of them to promote some scheme that may popularize its author locally), until the whole affair smacks of extortion. Of course all these are referred to the various committees, where the opportunity may be found to pile up trading stock, or supply a lever to aid in securing a favorable report on as many undertakings as possible. The actual necessities of the government are thus often lost sight of in the final scramble for individual preferment.

President Taft submitted to Congress a plan, known as the "budget method" of determining how much shall be appropriated for a given purpose each year, and limiting the sum to this amount. This plan promised to save a great deal in the current expenses of the Government, but it promised also to clip the wings of many ambitious members; which of course would never do.



THIS Government is paying annually some \$600,000 for rentals, (according to the published figures), to find suitable places wherein to conduct the subordinate

business of the different departments. A prudent manager would check this outlay, by erecting suitable buildings, rather than voting large appropriations for MEMORIAL HALLS, or MEMORIAL MONUMENTS.

This Government is also said to own the ground upon which stands the Central Market, and receives a rental of \$7500.00 annually, then turns about and rents a hall in this market building for an Armory, paying therefor a rental of \$8,000 per annum. Of course this is but a small affair, but it furnishes an illustration of what may be called poor business management, the like of which, may be found running all through the Government's business ventures. UNCLE SAM has no one at Court, except a partisan Congress; and so in whichever way he faces, is pretty sure to get the worst end of the bargain.



WHEN an impression has been formed, that this Government is supporting a large retinue of semi-officials, distinguished for having, at sometime, simply done their full duty, it is not so very remarkable that we find in Washington among the 20,000 or more semi-prison-bound employees, a large number who have come to believe that the Government at Washington is being conducted mainly to furnish profitable employment for those who would like to make this city their home; and that the authorities, to maintain their personal popularity, should be ever mindful of their good pleasure, or their misfortune as the case might be; that all departments should be regulated with an eye single to their comfort and their convenience; the hours of labor, the compensation, the time and tenure of vacations, the rising and setting of the sun; the high cost of

living, and the various social functions; should all be pensionized, and thus made convenient for their several ambitions; (much the same as they surmise it to be, with the so-called "Gold braid" contingent, who are living so complacently and luxuriously on the retired list.)

It is quite remarkable however to see so many young people who are seeking positions in the government service, thinking probably that they are entering a field that promises a life of ease and pleasure, free from care or responsibility; when the avenues for an independent vocation are so plentiful, and the opportunities for an independent personality within the reach of any young man having a normal amount of personal ambition.

When convicted criminals enter the service of the Government at Leavenworth or Atlanta, they are shorn of their personal liberty, and former individuality. When one enters the service of the Government, at Washington, they simply retain their individuality, minus its representation and its responsibilities. Is the difference worth the distinction? However, "so long as ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise." This suggestion would seem to apply in so many cases that are to be seen about the several departments of the public service, that one cannot help observing this misfortune. To the young man, or the young woman, who accepts this sort of life, it is a manifest misfortune. Better start the young life with the most humble beginnings and thus be an independent personality, and travel the economical way that leads to ultimate success, and consequent happiness.



THE Municipal Authority of the City of Washington is vested in a Board of Commissioners selected by the President of the United States, confirmed by the Senate.

They, however, are subject to the will of Congress in most of their official duties. The Congress by enactment grants authority for the location and construction of Public School Buildings, and makes appropriations therefor:—grants franchises, and directs the locations of street railways, and fixes the rate of fares thereon; and exercises exclusive control of all her public utilities. The Board of Commissioners are but the active agents of Congress. Residents of the City are therefore without the elective franchise, and are dependent entirely upon the power of petition, and the will of Congress for their public improvements.

Efforts have been made from time to time to get Congress to grant a district delegate representative in the House, the same as is now given to our territories; a delegate selected by a vote of the people of the District of Columbia. The enormous negro vote in Washington divides the sentiment, for and against this action, to such an extent that it has, up to this time, prevented such representation. The average white voter preferring disfranchisement to a possible negro domination.

EX-PRESIDENT TAFT, however, in an address at the Willard Hotel, Washington, which was to be in the nature of a farewell to his many friends, after a nine year's residence; announces his great faith in the "City beautiful." He said "there was no city in the country where there is less graft. less food for scandal, and less manipulation for private exploitation at the expense of

the public, than in the municipal affairs of the City of Washington. "I do not know of any better policed City," said he, or where there is less vice, or where the Sunday laws are better observed. Of course," he said, "there is not a city in the world where, if a person has a nose for something bad, that he cannot find it; but the people of Washington are as pure and as moral as in any city on earth; besides it is a poor field for muck-rakers."



THE Construction of the LINCOLN MEMORIAL in Potomac Park, and the erection of a Memorial Bridge across the Potomac, connecting the MALL with Arlington and Fort Meyer, will inaugurate a newer interest in west side properties. Already, a Memorial Highway, to be constructed by the government, from Arlington to Mount Vernon, has been officially started. You see it is only necessary to attach the word "*Memorial*" to most undertakings, to find favor with Congress; the battle for success is then more than half over. These large Memorial appropriations, in connection with the vast sums appropriated for new public buildings, is the one thing which makes Washington the most attractive city on the continent. No city in the world is so highly favored by the use of public monies as is the City of Washington, and no city in time will be able to match it in hallowed memories, or in palatial public buildings.



THE homes on CAPITOL HILL are among the first erected in the second development of Washington, not as modern in architecture perhaps, but quite as commodious and convenient as any in the City. They

are the homes of the earlier settlers. and are occupied by families less given to social functions perhaps, than those nearer the White House; but who represent that unostentatious class who enjoy the quiet of domestic happiness, and the culture of intellectual surroundings. The larger growth of Washington, just now, seems to be to the Northwest, where hundreds of magnificent apartment houses, and many beautiful family hotels, are being erected each year to supply the growing demand for more modern methods of living, and for those who prefer a life of independent domesticity, rather than "keep house."

In the Northwest are also located many beautiful structures not belonging to the General Government, such as the CORCORAN ART GALLERY; The NEW MASONIC TEMPLE; The CARNEGIE PUBLIC LIBRARY; and the new MUNICIPAL BUILDING on Pennsylvania Avenue.



THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, which was organized here in 1890, with MRS. BENJAMIN HARRISON as the first President General, have also erected, at a cost of some \$350,000, a beautiful white marble building facing the Executive Park, known as CONTINENTAL HALL, and containing one of the most commodious and conveniently arranged Auditoriums in the City. It is used principally for Women's Organizations.



WASHINGTON as a winter home, it will be seen. has many interesting attractions; while Washington, as a summer home, has many disadvantages during the long hot season. The President, before this

time, transfers the executive offices to his summer home. This is the signal for all social functions to suspend, or be transferred to the seashore.



IT will now be apparent, that whatever attractions the city presents are not so much of a local, as of National interest. But for the great Governmental structures which adorn the Capitol City, Washington would not have very much to attract the attention of the general public. But Washington is still an unfinished attraction. Every year magnificent public buildings are being erected, costing millions of dollars, so that the visitor, of ten and twenty years ago, must necessarily be a stranger to it now; and so the visitor of to-day, will doubtless be a stranger to it, ten and twenty years hence. Probably no city in the world is making more rapid strides toward the goal of perfection in artistic development, than is Washington. Most of what there is to be seen to-day, has been wrought out within the past fifty years. If this be measurably correct, what will it be at the end of the next fifty years, measured by the progress made during the last half century?



WASHINGTON, like all large cities is more or less cosmopolitan. People from all parts of the world are to be found here; the good and the true, the undesirable, the learned and the unlearned, the rich and the poor, the substantial and the snobbish; so that one need not anticipate a life in Paradise by taking up an abode in Washington; although the advantages for culture and learning are most excellent, and within the reach of all. Her Schools and Universities, her Public Libraries, her Art Galleries, and the various social functions, together

“ERRATA”

On pp. 23—Date of Discovery of the Upper Mississippi River by Father Marquette should read 1673. On pp. 65, in second line from bottom of page, and on pp. 73, second line at top of page the word “employers” should read “employees.”

with the extended sessions of Congress, present opportunities not to be found or measured by any City on the continent.

Truly, Washington is even now, a “City beautiful,” in artistic development—and when the plans, already perfected, are fully worked out and developed, it will be a city of perfected beauty, and artistic wonder, which will be the PRIDE AND GLORY OF ALL TRUE AMERICANS.



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